MARVEL LEGACY THE MARVEL UNIVERSE KILLS DEADPOOL

300

the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL

DUGGAN
KOBLISH
LOLLI
HAWTHORNE

PALLOT
FILARDI
REDMOND
BELLAIRE

A lot has
happened.

Deadpool was
a nobody.

Then he was
somebody.

Now...
he's not.

It's all
gone.

The
money.

The
friends.

The
family.

The
Avengers.

He followed an evil
version of Steve Rogers
into the abyss and now
he has to pay the price.

He's wanted
for murder.

And he's
guilty.

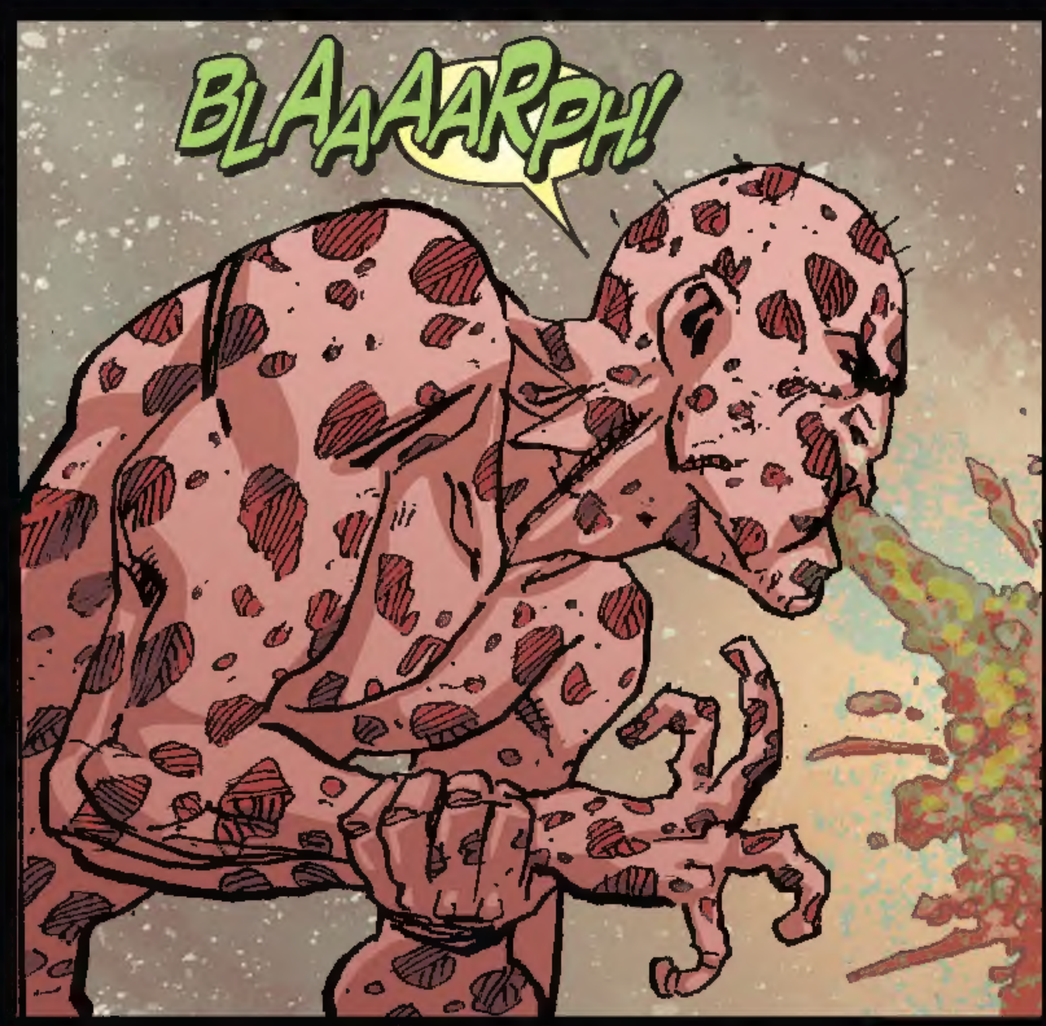
The Marvel Universe is
out to kill Deadpool,
but there's only one
man up to the job...

PREVIOUSLY, IN OUR LAST TEN-DOLLAR ISSUE...
KNOWHERE...
...WHY IS IT I ALWAYS GET STUCK IN DECAPITATED HEADS?
WHAT DOES THAT SAY ABOUT ME?
MY SHIFT'S NOT OVER YET, HANDSOME. I BET I COULD FIND A WAY TO WORK THAT DEPRESSION RIGHT OUT OF YOU.
I APPRECIATE THE EFFORT, LOVELY LADY, BUT I CAME TO SPACE TO FIND A WEAPON TO KILL POWERFUL ENEMIES.
WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?
IF YOU HAVE THE CREDITS, I GOT SOMETHING RESTRICTED FROM A FRIEND OF MINE.
POP THIS WHEN ALL HOPE IS LOST.
TRUST ME, YOUR ENEMIES WILL WISH THEY WERE DEAD.
YEAH, SURE. THANKS. DO I TAKE THIS ORALLY? OR UP MY...YOU KNOW...
SLAP
THE DAY HAS COME. TODAY MY ENEMIES SURROUND ME.

EARTH. NOW.
HOW DO I KNOW?
BECAUSE I JUST DIALED 9-1-1 AND TURNED MYSELF IN.
AND NOW, AT MY HOUR OF GREATEST NEED, I USE THE ALIEN TECH STUFF.
THIS IS GOING TO BE THE WILDEST FIGHT OF MY LIFE!
ALL RIGHT, COME ON, SEXY GREEN-SKINNED LADY, GIVE ME SOME POWER.
YES! I CAN FEEL SOMETHING HAPPENING.
DEATH RAY!
HMM. NO ENERGY WEAPONS.
I'M STARTING TO FEEL DIFFERENT! SPARKLE FINGERS!
NOTHING.
OKAY, MAYBE I DON'T HAVE POWERS.
WAIT! I KNOW WHAT SHE DID!
I'M INVINCIBLE!
SKRACK

AIEAAAHHH!

@#$%!
@#$%!
UGHN.

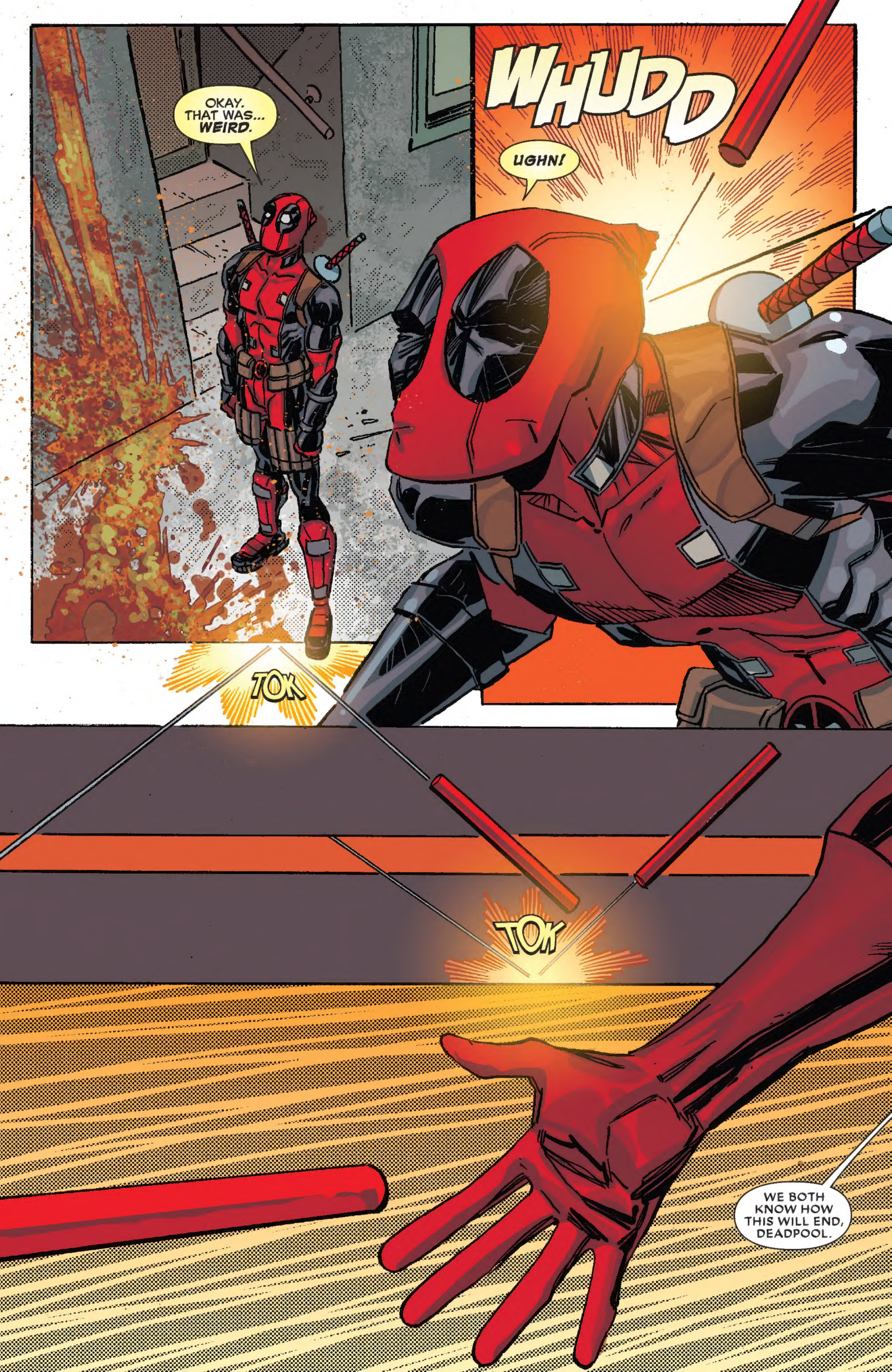

BLAAARPH!

DAMMIT.
ICE

ICE
HMM. Y'KNOW, TECHNICALLY, THAT'S TWICE THAT SPACE-BABE TRICKED ME.

TAKE A PICTURE, IT WILL LAST LONGER.
"DEADPOOL WANTS A DIRECT CONFRONTATION."
BLARG!

THIS IS *FALCON*.
REMEMBER: DEADPOOL HAS BEEN BEGGING FOR THIS FIGHT. SO EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED.
OKAY. HE'S JUST EXITED THE HOTEL.
ALL RIGHT, YOU PANSY-ASS %$@$#@%! COME GET A FREE KATANA COLONOSCOPY!
WAVE ONE-- GO!!!
MMPH!
BLORRPH!
WHAT THE @#$%?


OKAY. THAT WAS... WEIRD.
WHUDD
UGHN!
TOK
TOK
WE BOTH KNOW HOW THIS WILL END, DEADPOOL.

BLAAARGH!

UGHN!

--IT'S ALMOST LIKE-- MY RADAR SENSE IS ACTUALLY PINGING *STINK LINES.*

...DEADPOOL'S DONE SOMETHING TO HIMSELF...

...HE'S A WALKING *BIO-ATTACK.*

HUH.

FRESH AS A DAISY, AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, OL' HORNHEAD.

THOUGH, I HAVE SKIPPED DEODORANT SINCE I STARTED EXPERIMENTING WITH HOMELESSNESS.

WHAT THE--?!

THWIPP

FINALLY, ACTUAL TEENS SHOW UP IN OUR TEEN-RATED COMIC.

THE *CHAMPIONS* ARE HERE!

FOLKS, IF YOU LIKE REBOOTS, YOU WILL ***LOVE*** THESE KIDS.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, DEADPOOL?

YOU USED TO BE SO ANNOYING THAT WE COULD ***IGNORE*** YOU--

--AND NOW YOU'RE SUCH A JERK THAT WE CAN'T.

CAPTAIN AMERICA WARNED US ABOUT YOU, DEADPOOL.

WHICH ONE? THE FASCIST? OR THE BOY SCOUT?

'CAUSE ACTUALLY THEY'RE ***BOTH*** RIGHT--I DON'T... *UH...*

...YOU'RE LOOKING A LITTLE PEAKED.

ST-STAY BACK!

AH!
BLECKKH!
NOOO!
FOOM
RETREAT!
YAAKK!
MMMPH.
AW, C'MON!
THIS WAS NOT DELIBERATE!
I DIDN'T WANT THIS!
RETAIL FOR LEASE
I JUST WANTED ONE LAST GINORMOUS FIGHT.
?!
THIS IS VINCE MAGCANNON FOR THE FACT CHANNEL WITH BREAKING NEWS: A BIO-ATTACK IS OCCURRING IN MANHATTAN AT THIS HOUR.

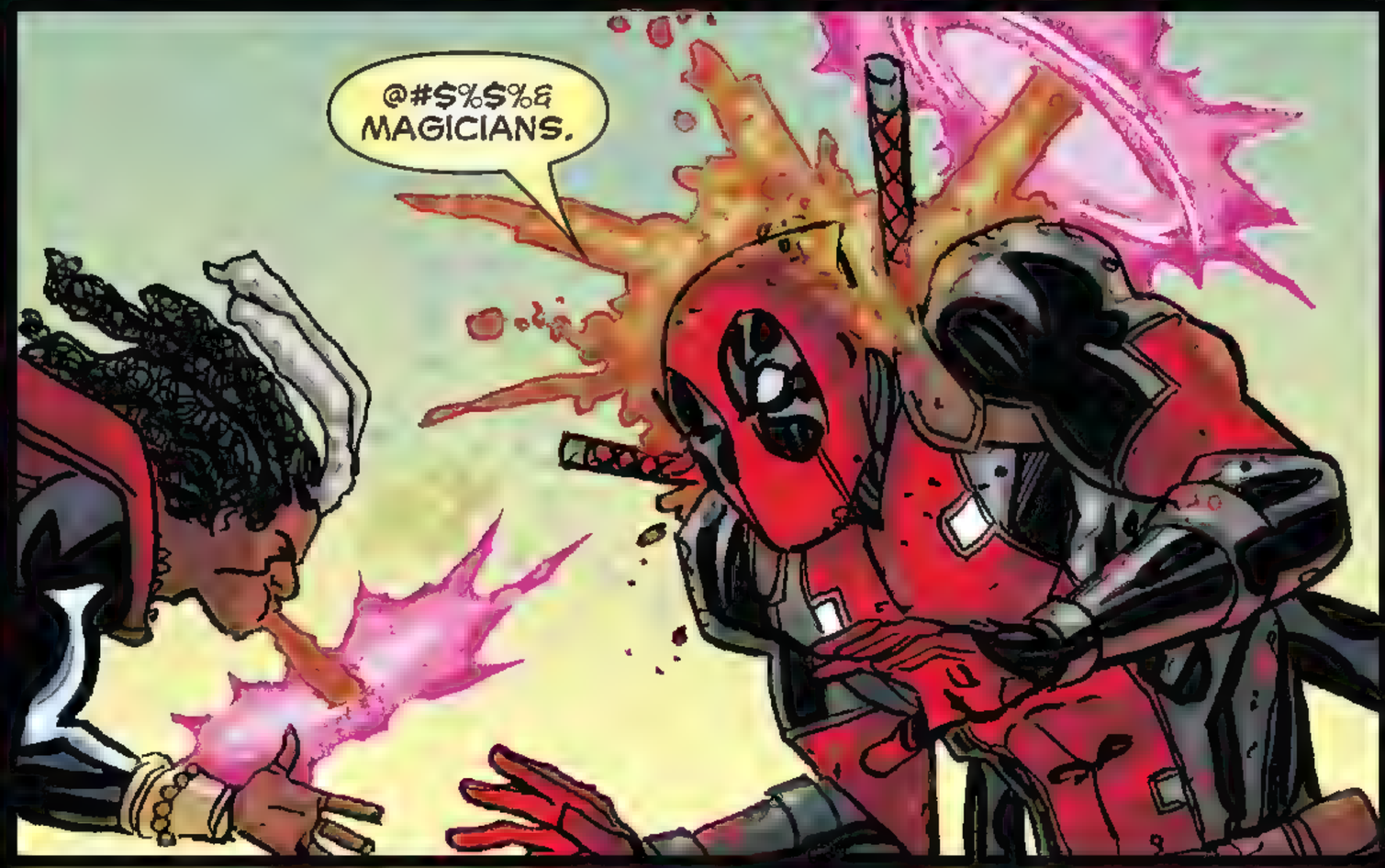
WE'LL HAVE MORE, INCLUDING DEADPOOL'S IMMIGRATION STATUS. IT TURNS OUT THAT WADE WILSON WAS BORN OUTSIDE OF THE UNITED STATES AND MAY BE HERE ILLEGALLY.
YAKK!
KLIK KLAK
WHEEEERTCH!
DEADPOOL, YOU'RE--
...YOU'RE DISGUSTING.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
WHY, SCARLET WITCH!
I'D BE HURT...IF YOU WEREN'T THE MOST DANGEROUS AVENGER THAT EVER LIVED.
DON'T YOU HAVE AN ENTIRE SPECIES TO GO WIPE OUT, MAGICWANDA?
BARF-OOF!

YOU'RE DESPICABLE.
WHAT IF... WHAT IF THIS IS PERMANENT? I ALWAYS WANTED A SUPER-POWER.
BUT NOT THIS.
DEADPOOL! LIE DOWN ON THE GROUND!
THEY LAUNCHED THE HULK INTO SPACE FOR BEATING TOO MUCH STUFF UP.
WHERE ARE THEY GONNA LAUNCH ME IF I MAKE EVERYONE SICK?
YAK!
YAK!
BLORPH!
NOM NOM
HUURCKK!
NOM NOM
HUURCKK!
YAAAAKKKKKBLOOOOOORPH!

DEADPOOL.

VOODOO! IT'S A TRAP!

YES, FOR YOU!



YOU KILLED COULSON!

UGHN. SORRY, THOR. IT'D HAVE BEEN BETTER IF YOU'D CROAKED BEFORE SHOWING UP HERE.

SURRENDER!

BLAM BLAM

HEY!

I'M NOT MAKING YOU SICK?

BLAM BLAM

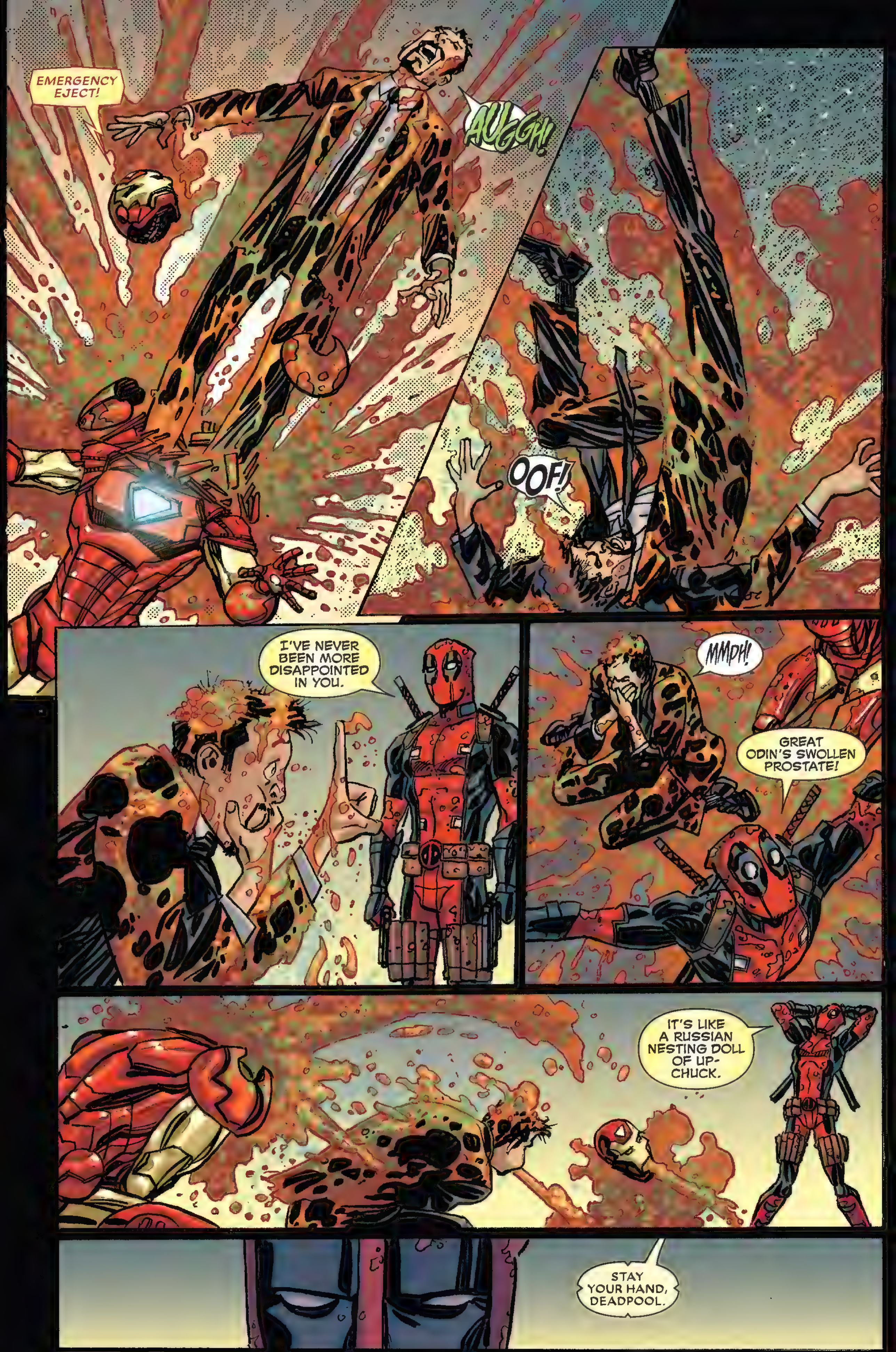
ON THE CONTRARY, YOU DISGUST ME, BU-BUT I--

HHUUURGKKK!

NOT YOU, TOO.

IF YOU AVENGERS CAN'T STOP ME--WHO WILL?

HHUUUAAAAAARGH!
HELP!
AAAAAH!
OH, NO!
AEEEGH!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S JUST ME AND...WHOEVER IS IN THE ARMOR.
WHO IS IT THESE DAYS?
DOCTOR DOOM? RIRI? TONY STARK'S FORCE GHOST?
I DON'T CARE--AS LONG AS YOU'RE IN THERE, YOU'RE SAFE FROM WHATEVER'S ON ME, AIN'T YA?
FINALLY!
DO IT!
HIT ME!


EMERGENCY EJECT!
AUGGH!
OOF!
I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE DISAPPOINTED IN YOU.
MMPH!
GREAT ODIN'S SWOLLEN PROSTATE!
IT'S LIKE A RUSSIAN NESTING DOLL OF UP-CHUCK.
STAY YOUR HAND, DEADPOOL.

I'VE ONLY COME TO TALK.
THE VISION!

IF YOU PUKE A BUNCH OF NUTS AND BOLTS, I PROMISE I'LL FINALLY LAUGH. REALLY HARD.
IF YOU'RE REFERRING TO THE TOXIN YOU SPRAYED YOURSELF WITH, IT'S NEARLY DISSIPATED TO NEGLIGIBLE LEVELS.
HOW DID YOU GET AHOLD OF SUCH A POWERFUL ALIEN DEFENSE MECHANISM?

JUST LUCKY, I GUESS!

GUESS YOU'RE THE ONE TAKING ME IN.
CORRECT.
I FEEL BAD FOR YOU. SO DOES STEVE ROGERS. HE KNOWS THAT LOYALTY TO HIM WAS THE PRIMARY FACTOR IN YOUR BEHAVIOR WHILE HE WAS BEING IMPERSONATED.
BLAH! BLAH! LET'S SKIP THAT.

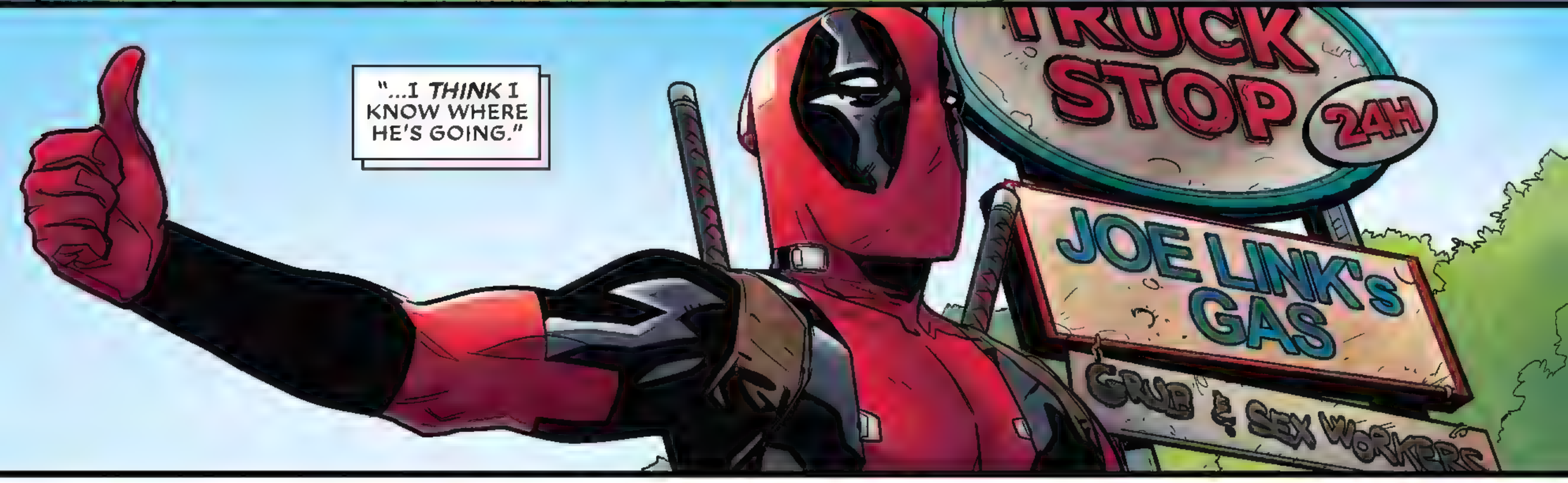
OH, SWEET SKOTTIE YOUNG BABY VARIANT JESUS.
NO! ALL AVENGERS FALL BACK!
I HAVE THE SITUATION CONTAINED! FALL BACK!

BLAAAAAAAPH
AAUGH!
PHR

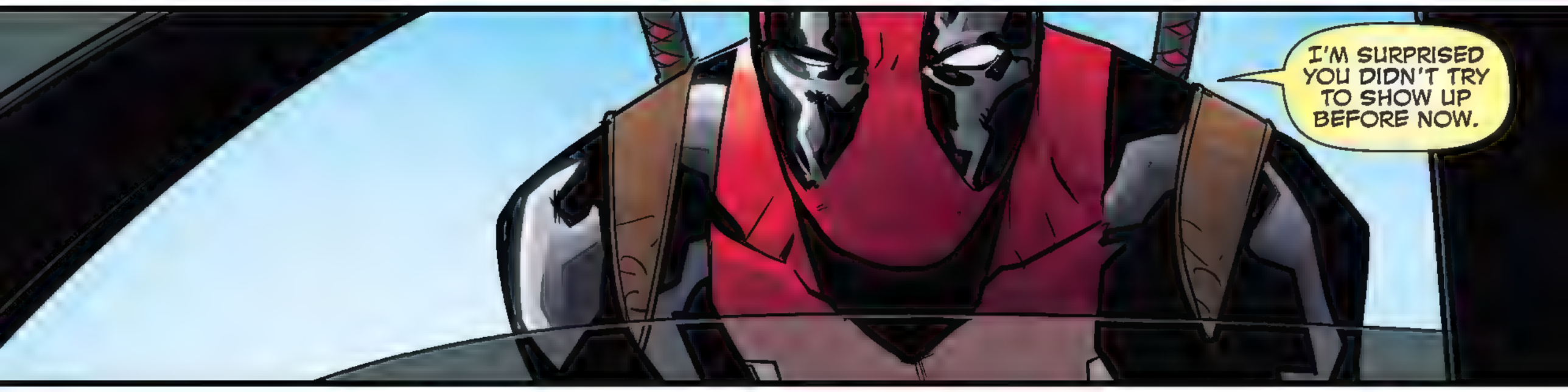
I FINALLY HAVE NOTHING TO SAY. JUST-- JUST KILL ME.
DO YOU HEAR ME, VISION?
VISION!
SOMEONE HAS TO PAY FOR THIS! THAT SOMEONE IS ME.
BZZT!
GOODNIGHT, SWEET PRINCE.
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE STOPPING ME IS UP TO ME, THEN.

I PUT 20 MILLION ON MY OWN HEAD, AND NONE OF THE VILLAINS COULD COLLECT.
MY FIRST BACKUP PLAN WAS TO PRESENT SUCH A THREAT THAT THE AVENGERS WOULD THROW ME IN SOME RUBBER ROOM WITHOUT A DOOR OR IN A POCKET DIMENSION THAT I COULD NEVER ESCAPE FROM.
I KNOW WHAT I HAVE TO DO NOW. THE QUESTION IS: DO I HAVE THE STONES TO DO IT?
HOBOKEN LAUNDRY
FIRST, I WAS DIRTY.
NOTHING THAT A HOBOKEN LAUNDROMAT COULDN'T FIX.
AND THAT'S NOT A EUPHEMISM.
I REALLY THOUGHT CAPTAIN AMERICA WAS GOING TO RETURN...
...WITH PRESTON.
"IT'S UNFORTUNATE..."

...THAT GIANT-MAN WAS AT *CONEY ISLAND* BEFORE HE ANSWERED THE AVENGERS PRIORITY ALERT.
NOT YOUR FAULT.
NO, IT'S NOT-- BUT TODAY, THIS WHOLE EPISODE-- IT'S ALL JUST THE WORST LUCK.
THAT'S DEADPOOL'S SUPER-POWER.
CAP, DEADPOOL SWAM TO NEW JERSEY AND PROCEEDED TO WALK NORTH ALONG THE ROADS TO THE NEW YORK THRUWAY.
LET'S REDEPLOY UPSTATE...


"...I *THINK* I KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING."
TRUCK STOP
24H
JOE LINK'S GAS
GRUB & SEX WORKERS

HA!
YOU HAVE GOT TO BE $@#%@%$ ME.

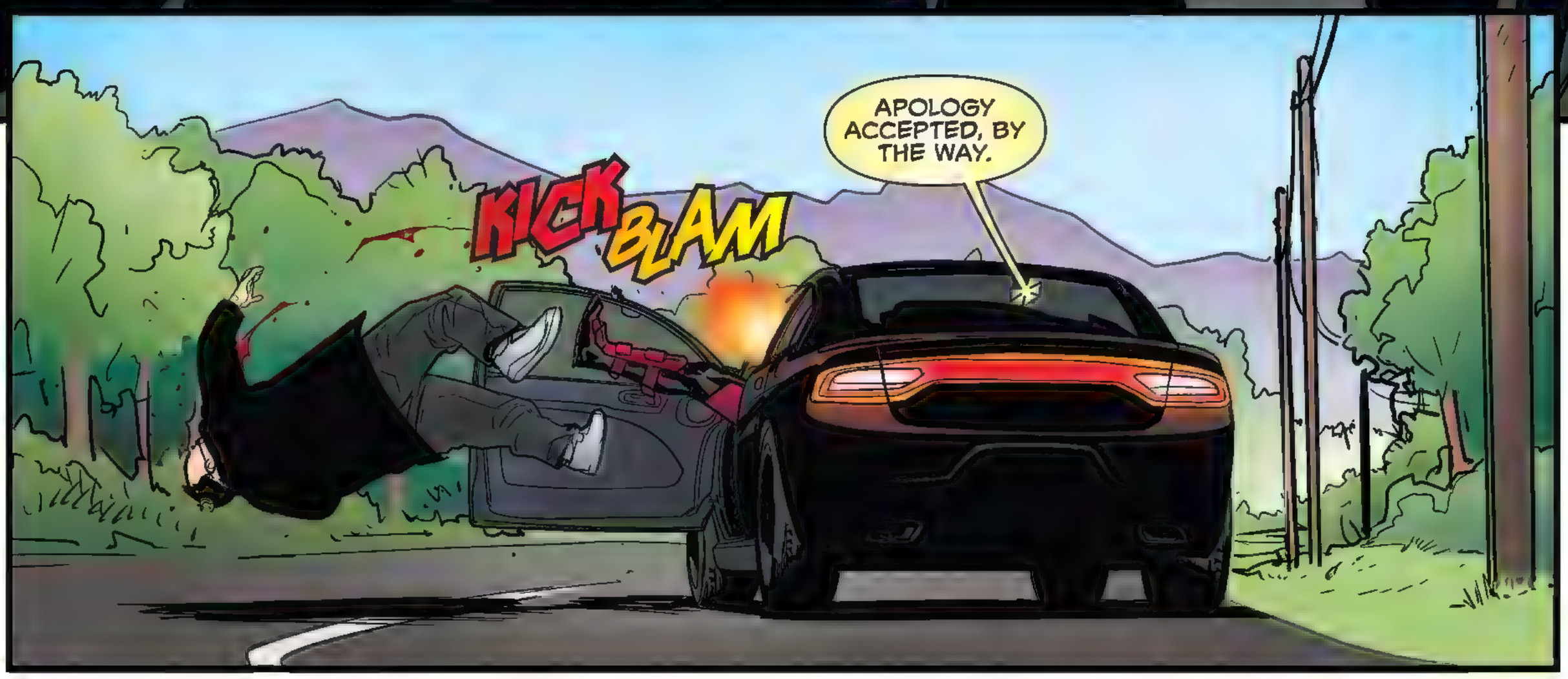

I'M SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T TRY TO SHOW UP BEFORE NOW.

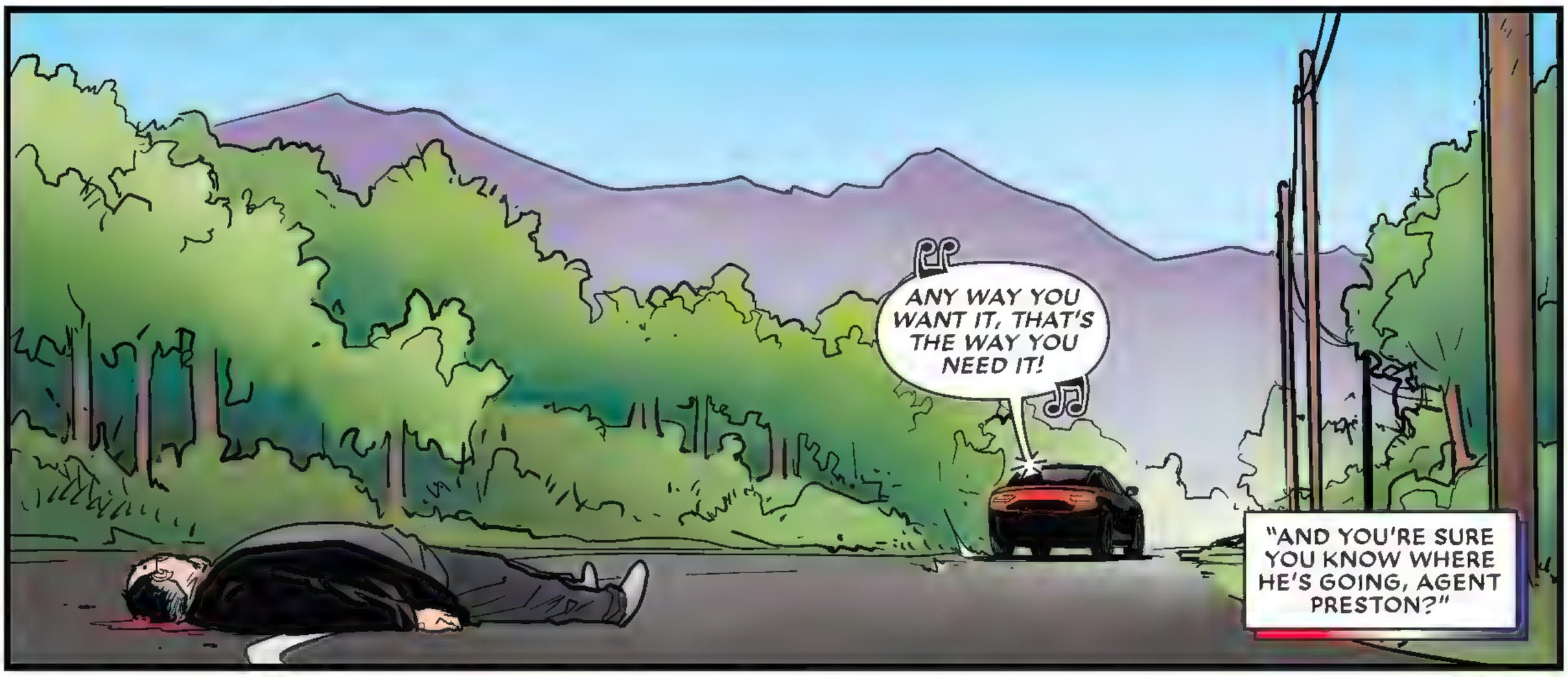
WHY? IS THIS HACKY?
I'M SURE YOU HAVE A LOT OF QUESTIONS FOR ME.
I *HAVE* WRITTEN MORE ISSUES ABOUT YOU THAN ANY OTHER WRITER.
NAH, NOT REALLY, GERRY. YOU'RE JUST DOING GRANT MORRISON'S BIT FROM THE END OF *ANIMAL MAN*, AREN'T YOU?
UHH...
I... UH...
OH, NO! *YOU'RE RIGHT!*
&#$%! THIS IS ALL I'VE WRITTEN FOR, LIKE, ANOTHER 100 PAGES.
MARVEL IS TESTING OUT A *25-DOLLAR* PRICE TAG ON MY LAST ISSUE.
CRAP! WHAT THE HELL AM I GONNA DO?

DON'T WORRY, I GOT YOU.
I KNOW JUST HOW TO END THIS $@#%-SHOW.
OH, GOOD.
I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT MAD. FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, I'M SORRY FOR ALL THE ROUGH STUFF WE PUT YOU THROUGH.
YOU SHOULD BE. I JUST NEED ONE THING FROM YOU.
NAME IT.
YOUR CAR.

NO! WAIT, I--

KLIK



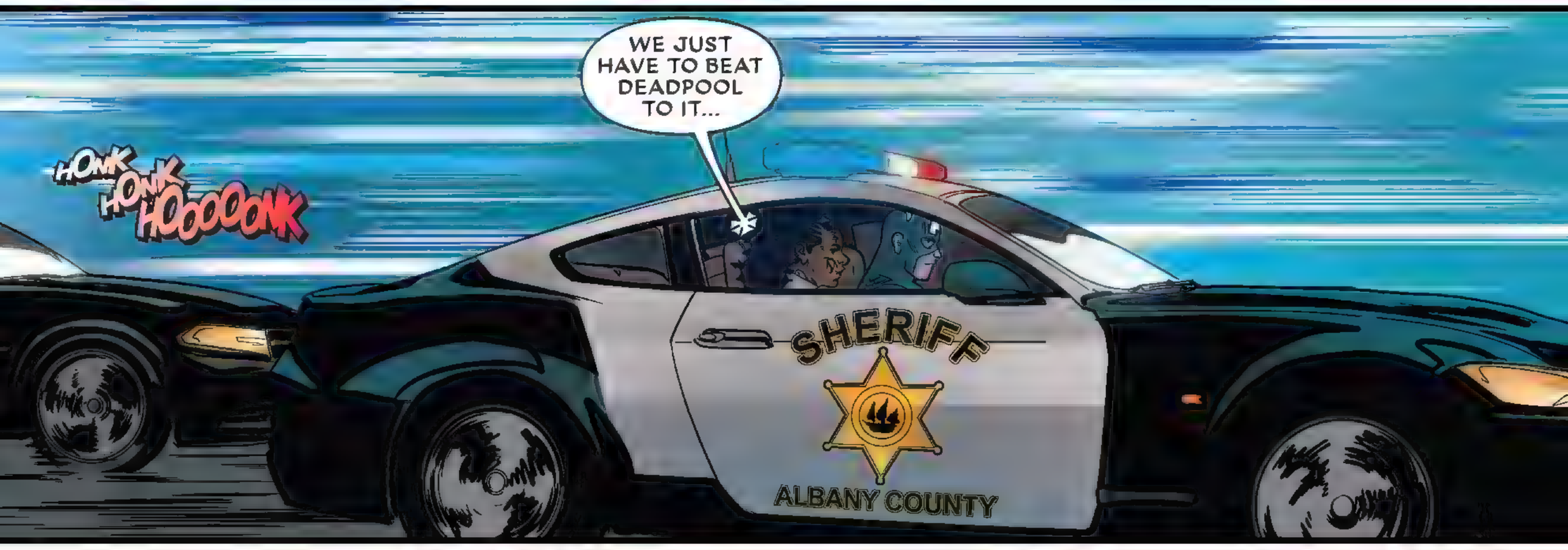


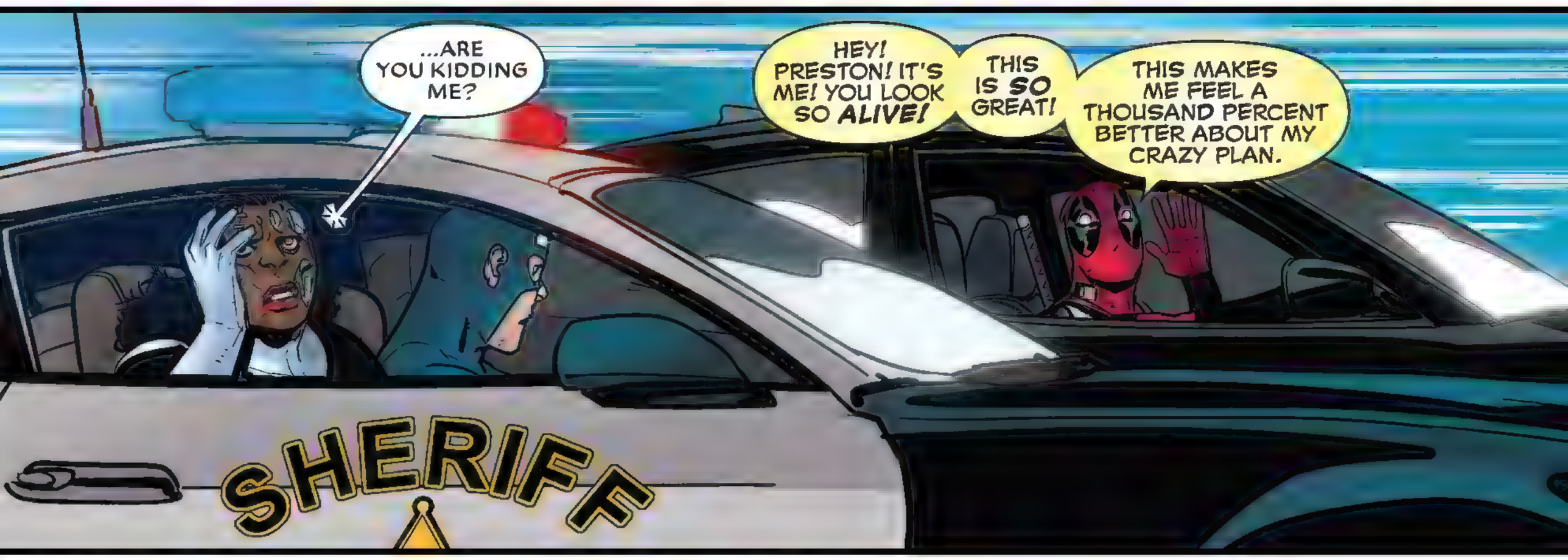
UPSTATE NEW YORK.
PRETTY SURE.
YOU KNOW, IF WADE TURNS THIS INTO *THE FUGITIVE*, WE'D BE A PRETTY GOOD TOMMY LEE JONES.
I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO FEEL BAD FOR THAT GUY, NOR SHOULD YOU.
HE THOUGHT HE WAS HELPING ME. SO I HOPE YOU'LL ACCEPT MY APOLOGY FOR EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED SINCE HE KILLED COULSON.
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.
WHY DID YOU EVER TRUST HIM, CAP?
WHY DID YOU?

TOUCHÉ.
I GUESS THE WORLD HAD GONE CRAZY...AND I NEEDED A CRAZY GUY TO FIGHT IT.
ME, TOO. I HAD LOST SOME MUSCLE AND WADE HAD EARNED A SHOT. I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE AS GOOD FOR HIM AS IT WOULD BE FOR THE AVENGERS.
HE REMINDS ME OF MY FAVORITE BASEBALL PLAYER.
METHUSELAH?

I CAN SEE HOW YOU WERE FRIENDS WITH DEADPOOL.
NO, MY FAVORITE BALLPLAYERS ARE THE ONES THAT OVERCOME ADVERSITY. LIKE DR. K, OR DARRYL STRAWBERRY.
NOW, WHY ARE WE UPSTATE? WHAT'S HERE?
THE MAD SCIENTIST THAT EXPERIMENTED ON DEADPOOL HAD A MEDICAL SUPPLY BUSINESS AS A FRONT.

AFTER KILLING HIM BACK IN NORTH KOREA, DEADPOOL KEPT THE PLACE AS A FLOP.
SHERIFF
ALBANY COUNTY


WE JUST HAVE TO BEAT DEADPOOL TO IT...
HONK HONK HOOOOONK
SHERIFF
ALBANY COUNTY


...ARE YOU KIDDING ME?
HEY! PRESTON! IT'S ME! YOU LOOK SO ALIVE!
THIS IS SO GREAT!
THIS MAKES ME FEEL A THOUSAND PERCENT BETTER ABOUT MY CRAZY PLAN.
SHERIFF

DEADPOOL! I DID WHAT YOU WANTED! I RESTORED PRESTON, AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO LIVE UP TO YOUR END OF THE BARGAIN!
DO WHAT THE MAN SAYS, YOU %#$%&$# NUTBIRD.
NOW SURRENDER!
AH-HA-HA! I'M SO HAPPY!

LET'S CRASH CARS!
CRASH

KERCHONG
AAAGH!
SPLASHK
FLAVIN!
UGHN!
WHEN CAPTAIN AMERICA THROWS HIS MIGHTY SHIELD--
ALL THOSE WHO READ GARFIELD MUST YIELD!

SEEING PRESTON AGAIN MAKES ME FEEL HEALED!
WHUMPSHK
AAERGH
GOT YOU.
YOU'RE COMING WITH US.
CORRECTION!
YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!
PARK

DAMMIT--

WADE!

WHEEE!

SKREEAAAMSHSK

UGHN!

AARGH!

YOU CAN'T RUN ANYMORE, SON.

YOU'RE RIGHT.

>HUFF<

>HUFF<

THAT IDIOT!

DAMMIT, WADE! I'M BACK-- ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANTED?

IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH! I'M A POISON PILL. I'M A BAD PENNY.

I'M A FINGERNAIL IN THE CHICKEN NUGGET!

OOF!

WUMP

I DON'T WANT TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE FIGHTING YOU!

IT'S LIKE MY MUTANT POWER IS TO KILL PEOPLE WHETHER I WANT TO OR NOT!

I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU ANYMORE!

BLAM BLAM BLAM

STOP!

SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
MAYDAY! MAYDAY! I'M GOING DOWN!
DO YOU SEE?
DO YOU SEE?
I CAN'T EVEN MINDLESSLY FIRE MY GUN IN THE AIR WITHOUT BRINGING TRAGEDY DOWN ON MY HEAD.
I SEE ONE SURVIVOR!

I'LL BREACH!
I'VE GOT HIM!
DOOR'S OFF!
MY THERMAL SCAN IS USELESS IN THIS HEAT.
YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.
I CAME AS SOON AS I HEARD ABOUT DEADPOOL GOING ROGUE.
ADSIT!
EMILY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!
I'M SO HAPPY!
THIS WILL HAVE TO WAIT-- DEADPOOL'S GETTING AWAY.

BUTLER'S Medical Supply

WELL, THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE.

WHAKK

HELLO, BUTLER.

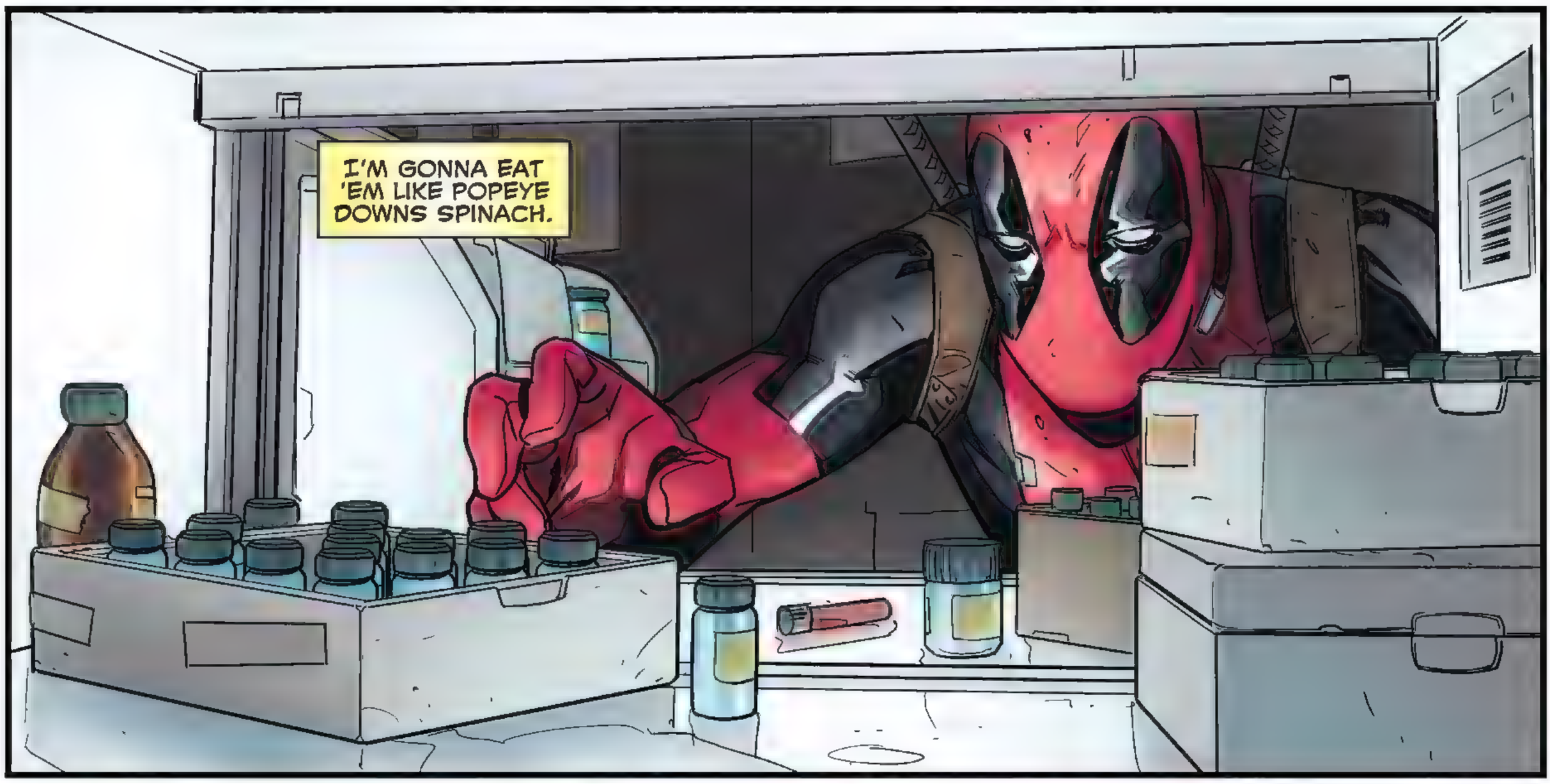
OR UTLER, OR WHATEVER YOUR NAME WAS.

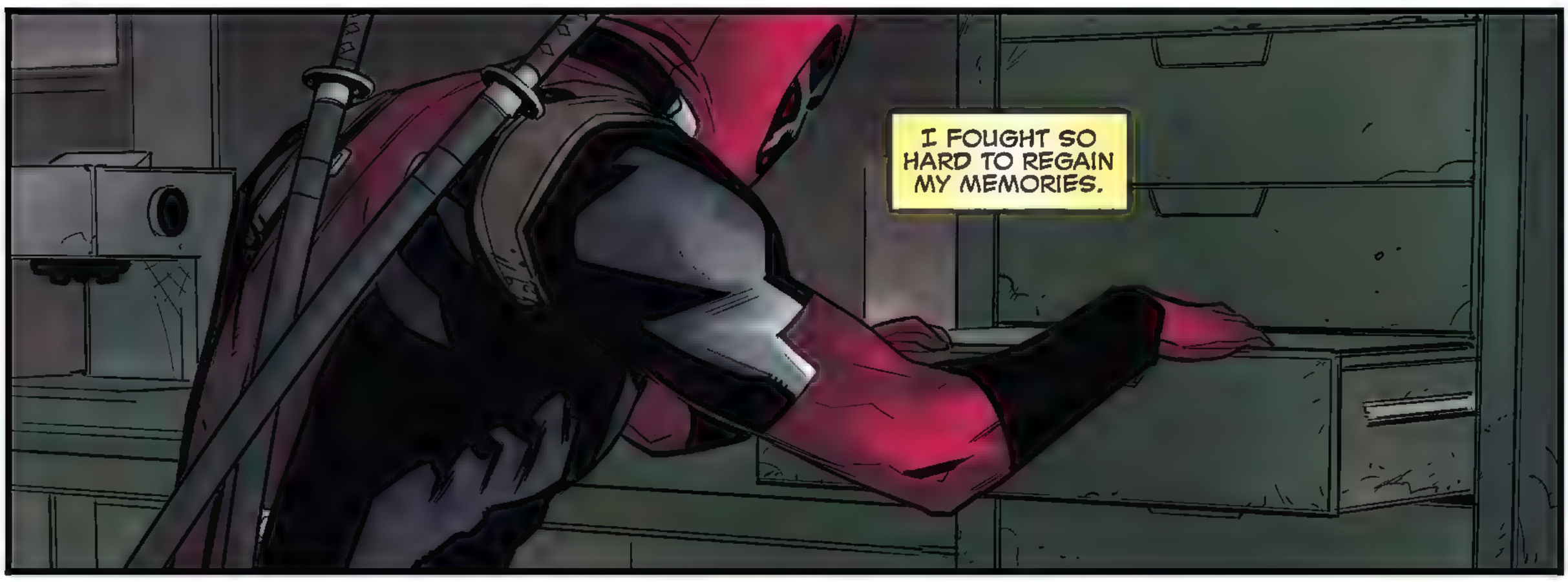
I DIDN'T @#$& EVERYTHING UP--

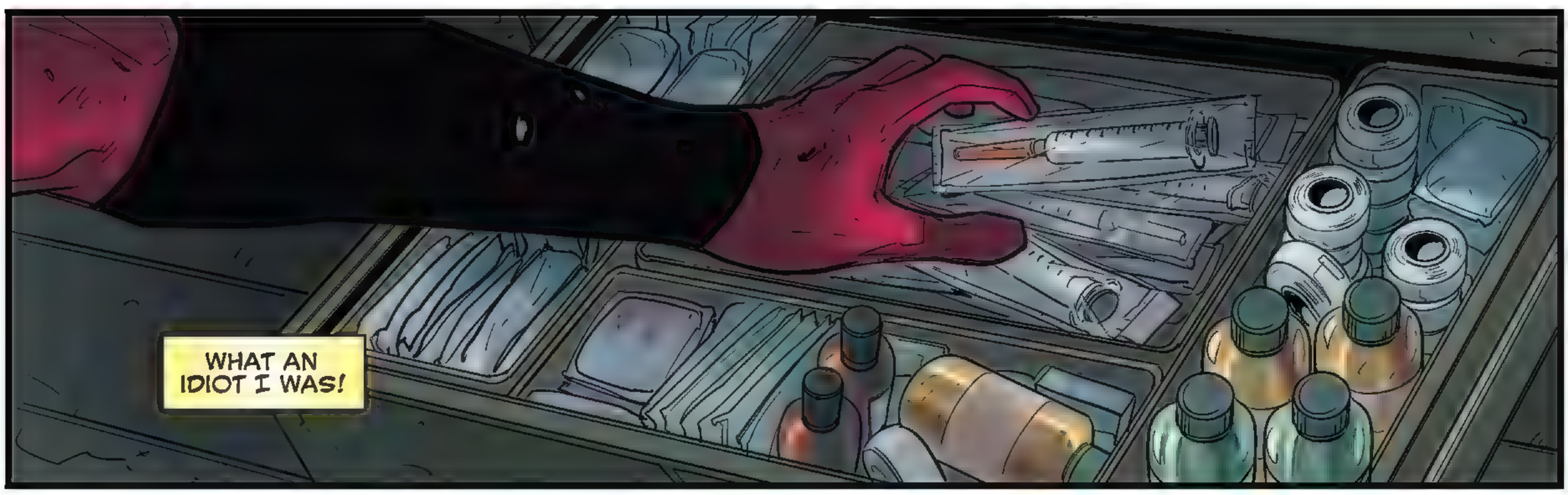
--YOU STAYED DEAD.

WHAAD

THE REMAINS OF YOUR SCIENCE EXPERIMENT ARE RIGHT WHERE I LEFT THEM.

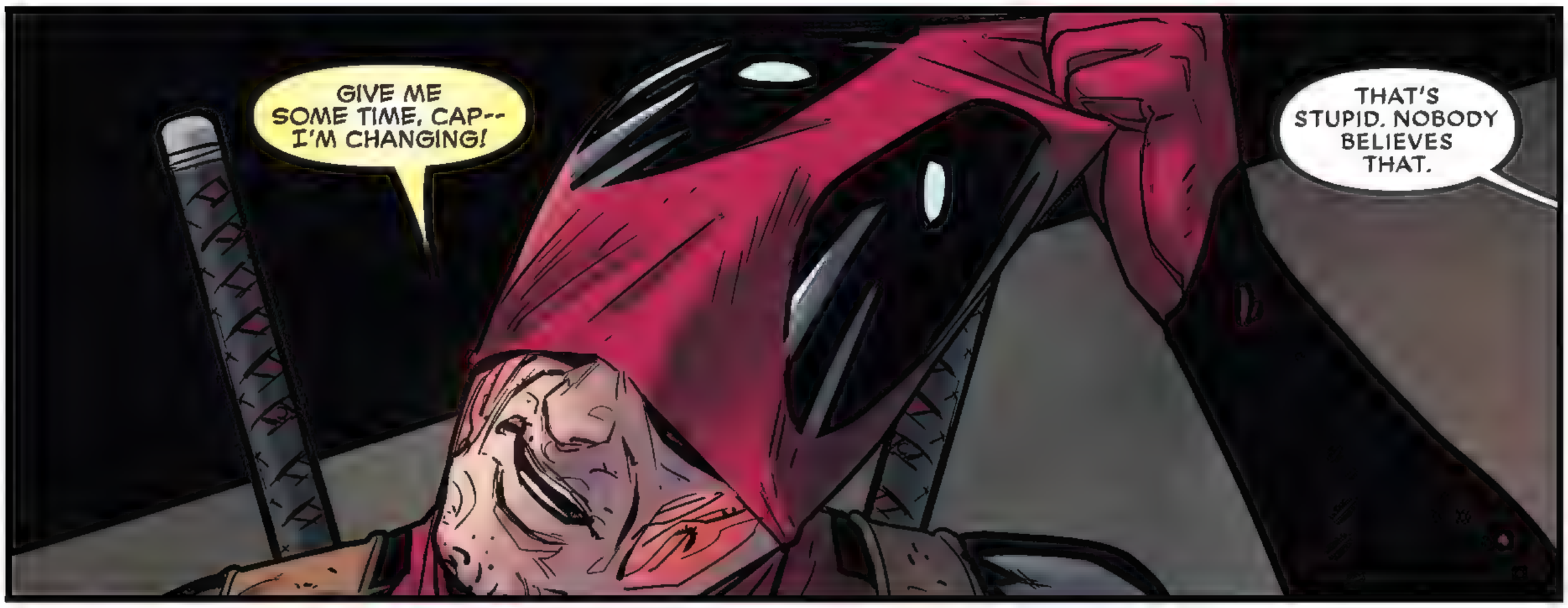

I'M GONNA EAT 'EM LIKE POPEYE DOWNS SPINACH.

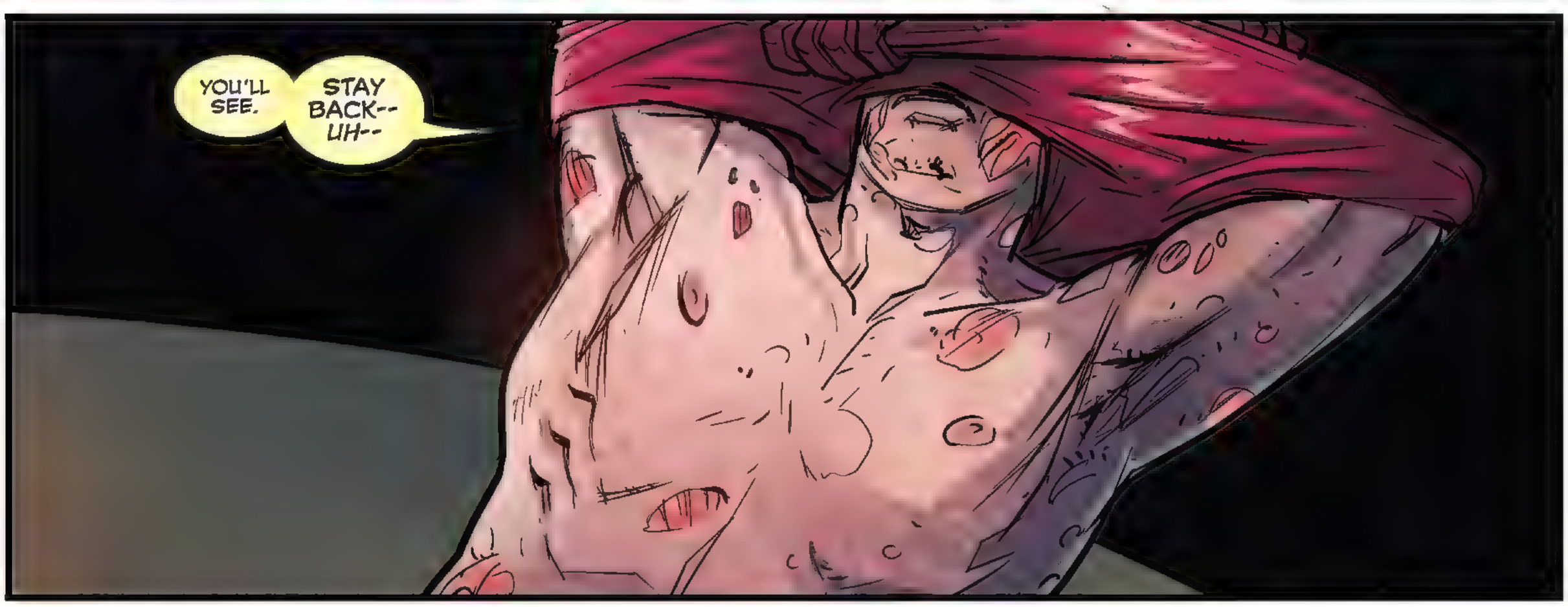

I FOUGHT SO HARD TO REGAIN MY MEMORIES.

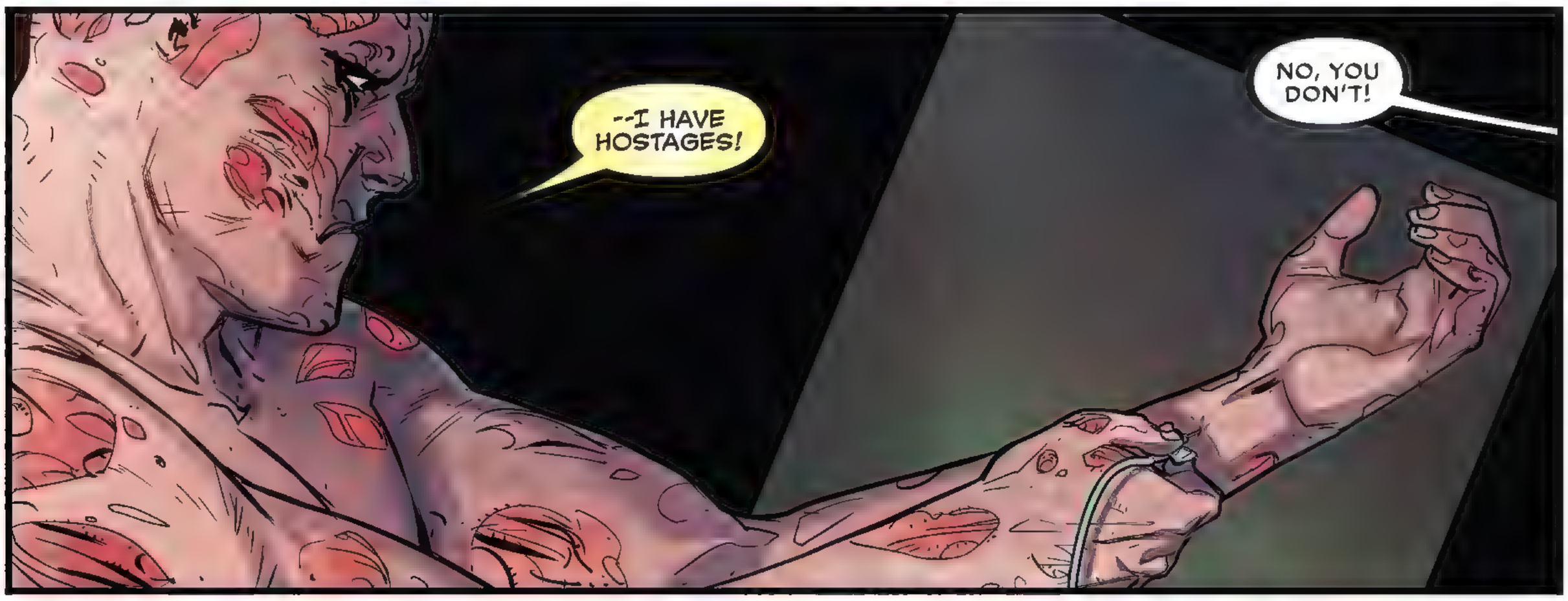

WHAT AN IDIOT I WAS!

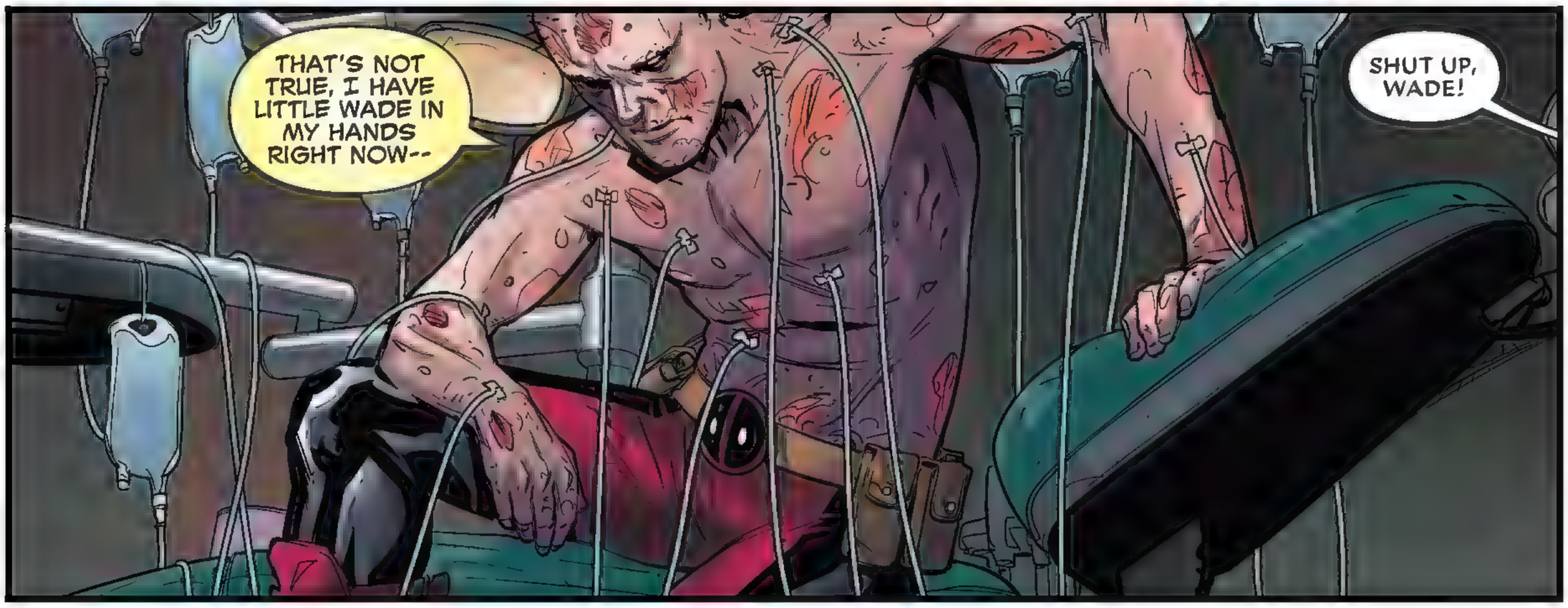
IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

BUTLER TRIED TO WARN ME, BUT I COULDN'T HEAR HIM THEN. PLUS, I WAS STRANGLING HIM.
LATER, SABRETOOTH STABBED THE TRUTH THROUGH MY THICK SKULL.
WADE, YOU'RE SURROUNDED. I HELD UP MY END OF THE BARGAIN-- I FIXED PRESTON.
PLUS, I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY--WON'T YOU COME OUT AND ACCEPT IT?


GIVE ME SOME TIME, CAP-- I'M CHANGING!
THAT'S STUPID. NOBODY BELIEVES THAT.

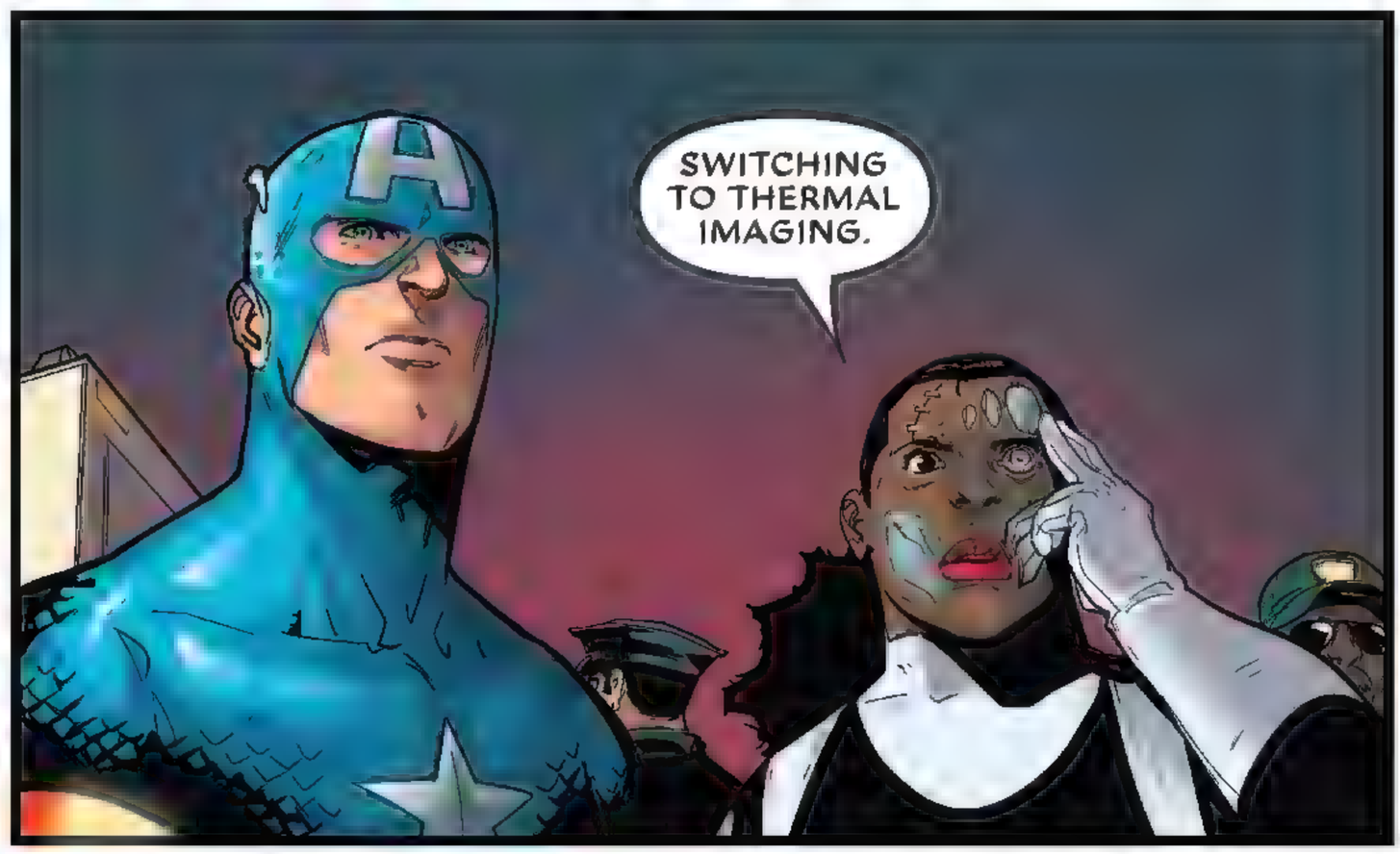

YOU'LL SEE.
STAY BACK-- UH--


--I HAVE HOSTAGES!
NO, YOU DON'T!

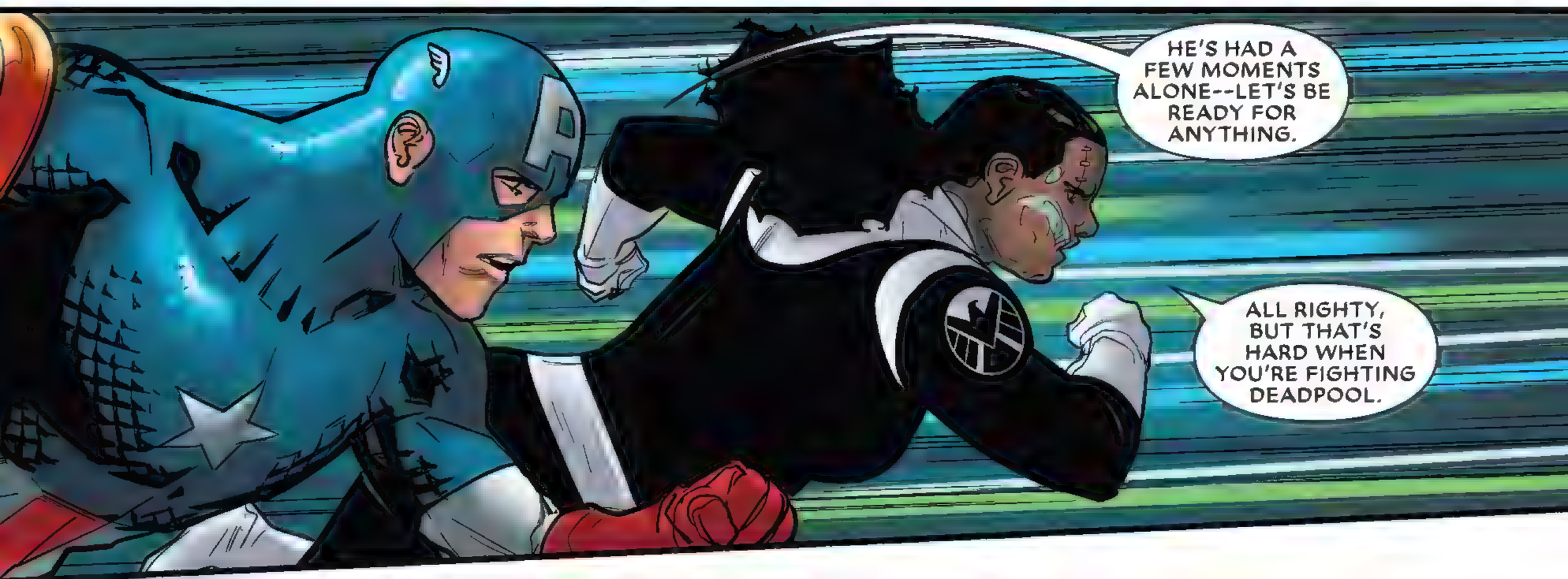

THAT'S NOT TRUE, I HAVE LITTLE WADE IN MY HANDS RIGHT NOW--
SHUT UP, WADE!

BUTTER'S Medical Supply
WADE! WE'RE COMING IN!
NOBODY ELSE ON MY SCANNER.

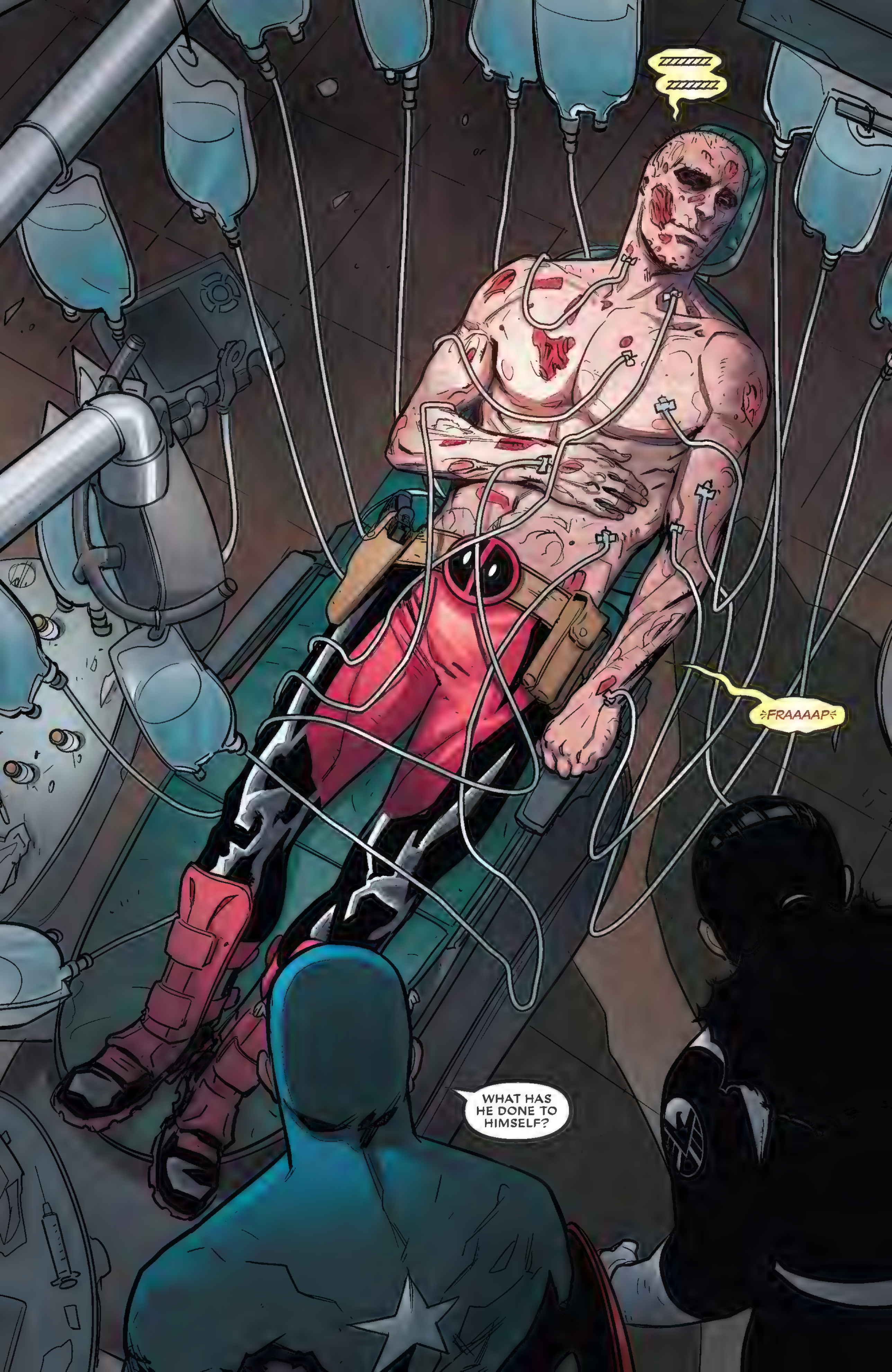
I'M REALLY FINE, GUYS. I WANT TO BE HERE FOR THE END.


SWITCHING TO THERMAL IMAGING.

HE'S, LIKE-- LOUNGING-- LOOKS LIKE HE'S RELAXING?!


HE'S HAD A FEW MOMENTS ALONE--LET'S BE READY FOR ANYTHING.
ALL RIGHTY, BUT THAT'S HARD WHEN YOU'RE FIGHTING DEADPOOL.

BOOM
CRASHK
COME--
--QUIETLY!
WADE!
DEADPOOL!


ZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZ
FRAAAAP
WHAT HAS HE DONE TO HIMSELF?

WADE!

NO, WADE... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

WHAT IS IT?

WHEN BARTOL UTLER USED TO HARVEST DEADPOOL'S ORGANS FOR HIS EXPERIMENTS, THIS WAS THE DRUG HE WOULD GIVE HIM TO WIPE HIS MEMORY.

A SMALL AMOUNT USED TO WIPE HIS MEMORY FOR *DAYS*--

--BUT I THINK WADE JUST TOOK ENOUGH TO MIND-WIPE HIMSELF.

HE TOLD ME HE HAD ONE MORE NAME ON HIS HIT LIST.

THIS IS *INSANE*...

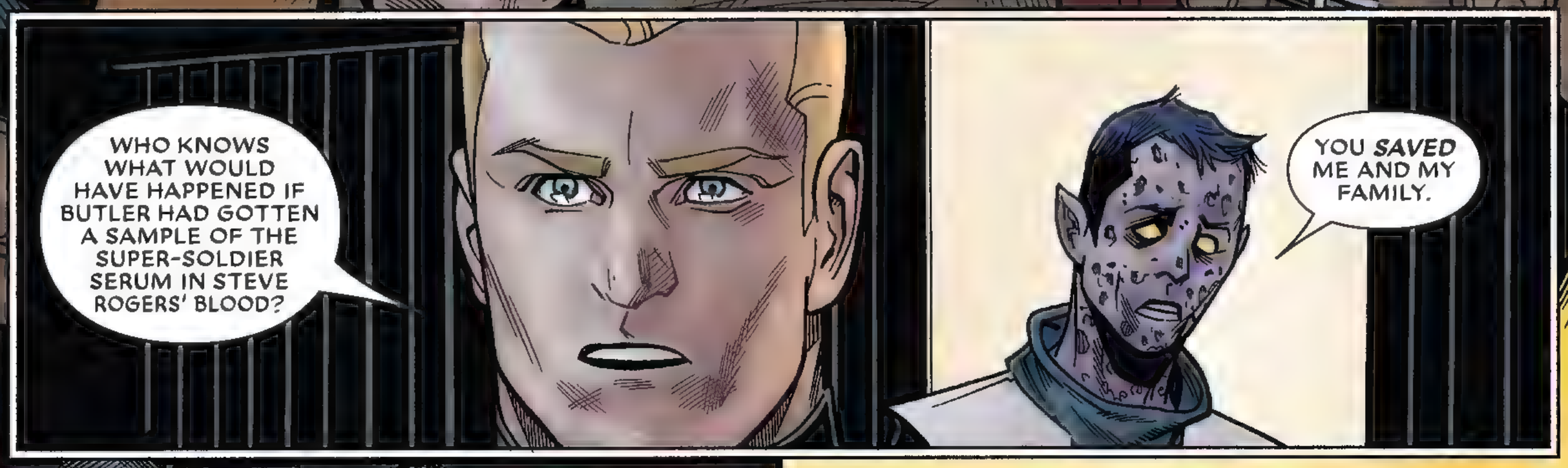
"...I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT'S GOING ON IN HIS HEAD RIGHT NOW."
A MIND IS A TERRIBLE THING TO WASTE-- BUT IT'S ALL GOTTA GO!
MAKING THESE MEMORIES SURE WAS FUN, BUT KEEPING THEM SURE HAS BECOME A BUMMER.
MEMORY, ALL ALONE IN THE MOONLIGHT.
I CAN SMILE AT THE OLD DAYS.
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
MEOW!
MEOOOOOOW!
I WAS BEAUTIFUL THEN!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
HA. ROGUE'S EVEN INDESTRUCTIBLE IN MY DREAMS.
ALL RIGHTY. TIME TO BE DELETIN'.

I DIDN'T WANT YOU.
NEITHER DID I.
ME NEITHER, BUT WE MAKE A GREAT TEAM!
YEAH, THESE WERE SOME REALLY FUN DAYS.
BLAMM
I'LL MISS THESE MEMORIES.
HA! IF THE STORY ENDED HERE, IT'D BE A HAPPY ENDING!
WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO DO THOSE IN A DEADPOOL COMIC.
BELIEVE ME, I'VE TRIED.

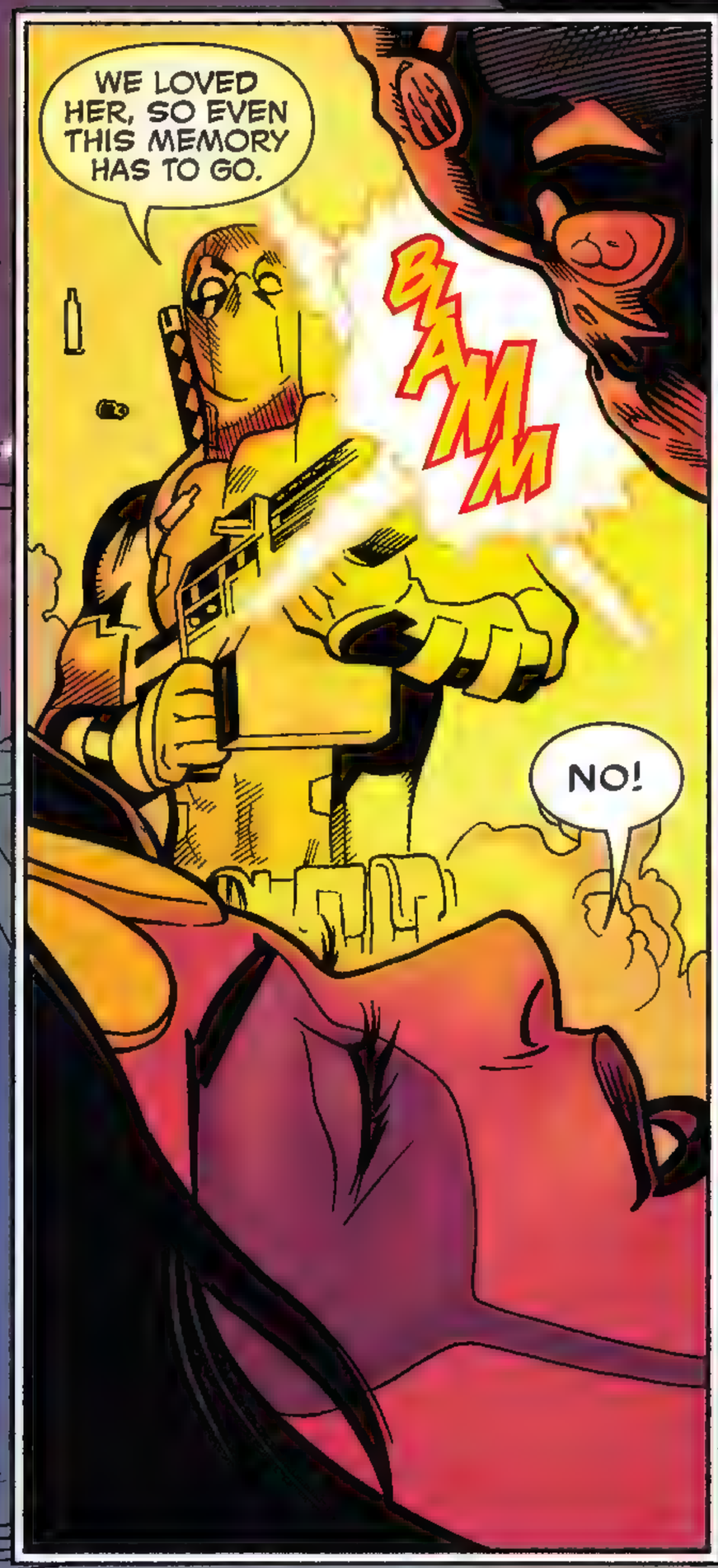
I WON'T MISS THINKING ABOUT WHAT WAS EASILY THE ***WORST*** ASIAN VACATION EVER.

HEY, IT WASN'T ALL HELL. I MEAN, IT WAS. BUT ALONG THE WAY I DID ***SOME*** GOOD.

THAT'S RIGHT.



SHIKLAH, I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY.
HI, WADE! IT'S ME, DEADPOOL.
THAT WAS THE *DUMBEST* THING YOU COULD EVER SAY OUT LOUD.
WHAT A JINX!



YOU COULDN'T HAVE WAITED UNTIL YOU REMEMBERED UN-DIPPING ME?
I'M IN A RUSH. SORRY, SHIRLEY.
SHIKLAH.
GOOD, BUTLER'S DRUG IS ALREADY WORKING.
I CAN FEEL IT ALL SLIPPING AWAY... GOTTA MAKE ONE MORE STOP.

WADE
ELLIE
BE
WHAT IS IT?
I DUNNO. THOR LEFT IT UNDER THE AVENGERS TREE FOR STEVE ROGERS, SO IT'S PROBABLY ***REALLY*** GREAT! LET'S OPEN IT FOR HIM!
YAY!
MAYBE... MAYBE WE CAN TRY TO HANG ONTO A FEW OF THESE MEMORIES?
I THINK EVEN ELLIE MIGHT LIKE THAT...
NO!
SHE WON'T BE SAFE IF I'M A PART OF THEIR LIVES!
BLAMM
BLAMM
BLAMM
NONE OF THEM WILL.
IT'S FOR THE BEST.

YEAAAAAAARRRGH!
AUGH-HUH.
AAH!
SPLASH
I'VE BEEN THROUGH WORSE HELLS THAN ACTUAL HELL!
BRING IT! LET'S GO!
HEY, MICHAEL! LITTLE HELP?
EVEN IF I COULD--
--AND I CAN'T--BUT EVEN IF I COULD--I WOULD NEVER HELP YOU.
HEY, COULSON.
YOU SWIM IN THIS LAKE OF FIRE, TOO?
SMALL AFTER-WORLD.
HERE'S THE BULLET I OWE YOU.

BLAM
HAIL VETIS!
I TOLD YOU THIS WOULD HAPPEN, DEADPOOL.
YOU BELONG TO ME, IN THIS SPECIAL HELL I'VE CREATED FOR YOU... WHERE TIME HAS NO MEANING.
YOU WILL RELIVE EVERY HORRIBLE MOMENT OF YOUR LIFE HERE, AND I'LL MAKE YOU FORGET IT ALL, AND THEN WE'LL START AGAIN.
VETIS. I KILLED YOU ONCE--
--I'LL KILL YOU AGAIN!
YOU ALWAYS WERE A USEFUL IDIOT.
ARRGH!
YOU'RE MINE NOW.
÷SPTOO÷
TASTES LIKE $&#%.
TAKE MY HAND, WADE.
WHY DO YOU TORTURE YOURSELF, WADE?
WHA-- WHO ARE YOU?

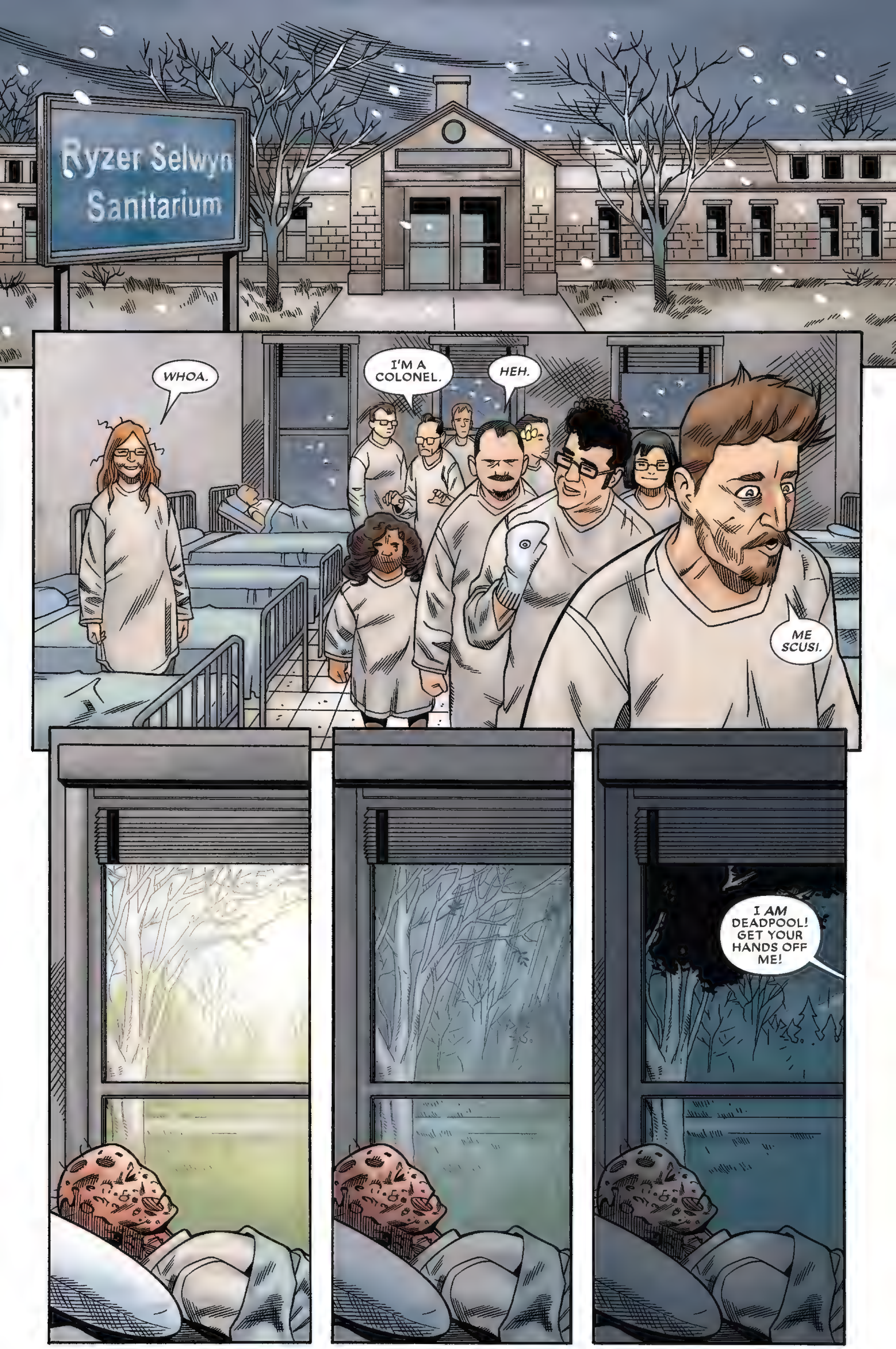
EVERYONE DESERVES LOVE, BUT YOU HAVE TO LOVE YOURSELF FIRST.
OH, BELIEVE ME, I LOVE MYSELF AT LEAST ONCE A DAY. SOMETI--
SHUSH.
I KNOW I CAUSED A LOT OF PAIN, AND--
I FORGIVE YOU...

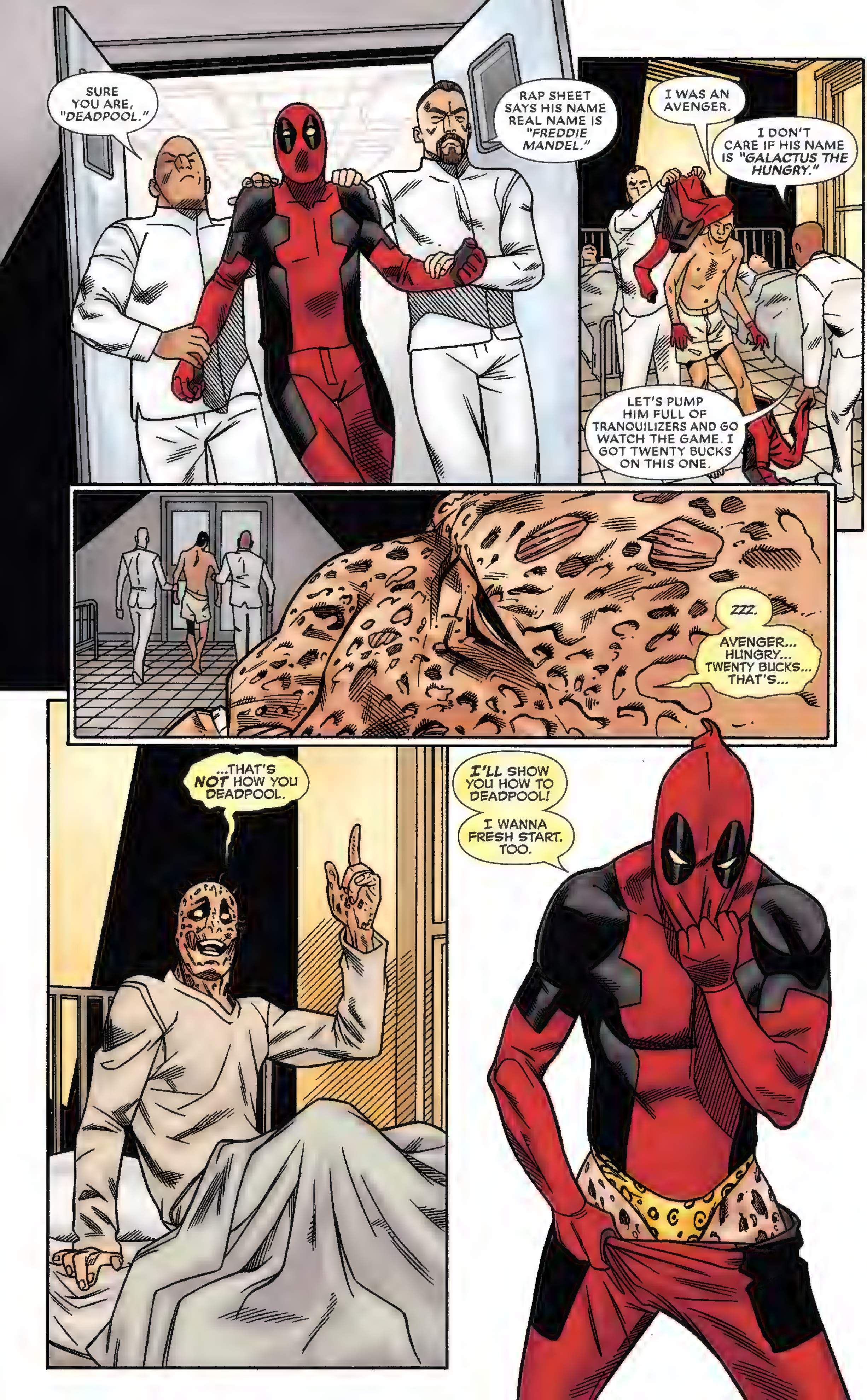
"...NOW YOU NEED TO GO BACK WHERE YOU BELONG."
DOES HE LOOK LIKE...HE'S *SMILING?*
A LITTLE.
I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF ARRANGING YOUR TRANSPORTATION.
TO WHERE? S.H.I.E.L.D. IS GONE AND--
YOU'RE GOING *HOME.*
YOUR FAMILY IS WAITING FOR YOU. THEY'RE IN *WITNESS PROTECTION.* EVEN I'M NOT ALLOWED TO KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING.
I CAN'T LET THEM SEE ME LIKE THIS, IT WILL--

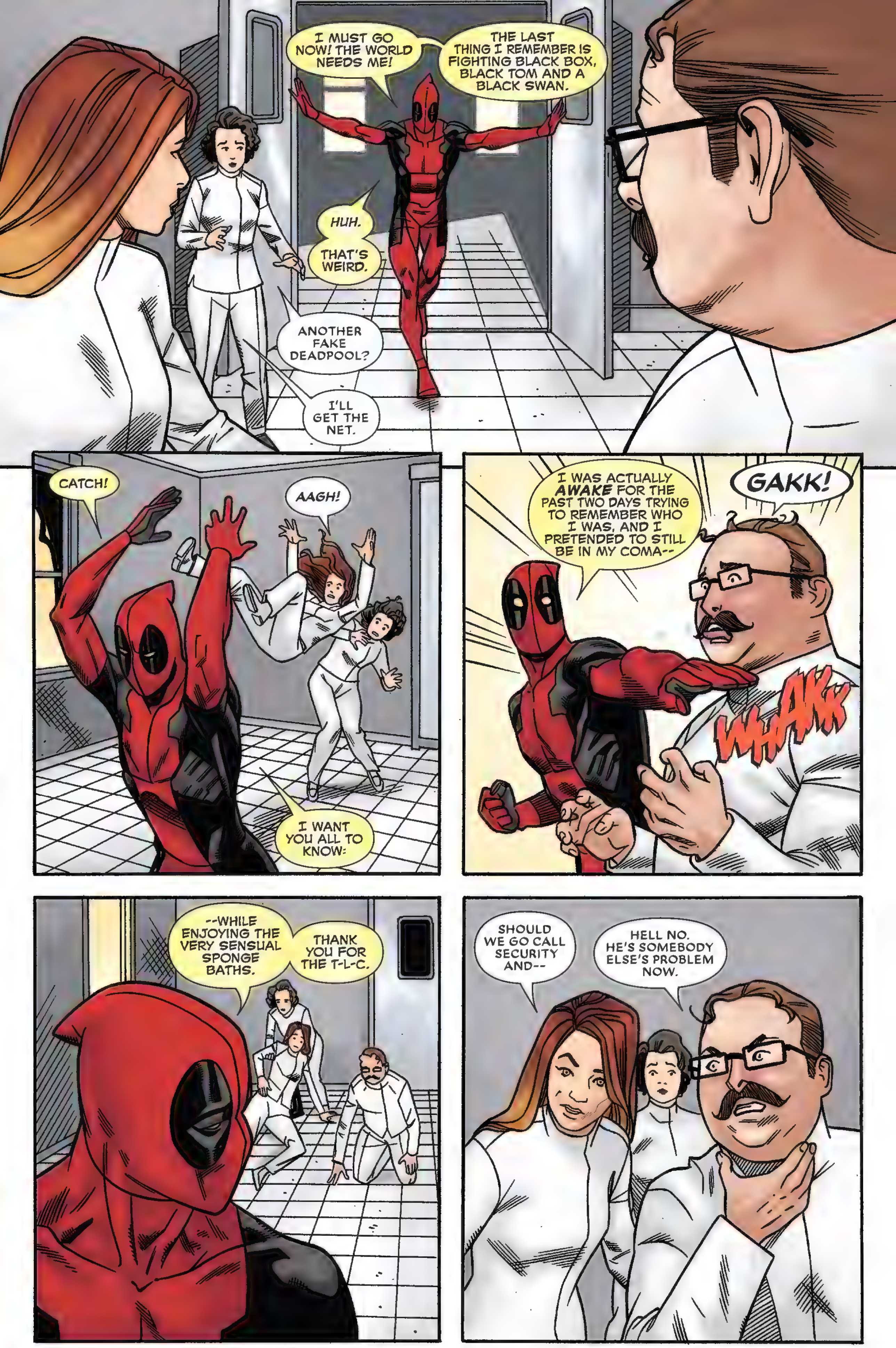
--IT WILL FILL THEIR HEARTS WITH JOY.
GO HOME, AGENT PRESTON.
YOU SERVED PROUDLY, AND SACRIFICED EVERYTHING FOR YOUR COUNTRY, EMILY.
YOU'RE AN INSPIRATION.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GETTING ANOTHER CHANCE.
HUG THAT BEAUTIFUL FAMILY FOR ME.

"THIS HEARING IS IN ORDER..."

...IN THE MATTER OF THE PEOPLE VERSUS WADE WILSON, A.K.A. DEADPOOL, DEFENDANT IN THE MURDER OF S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT PHIL COULSON...
...BASED ON THE PRE-TRIAL TESTIMONY FROM CAPTAIN STEVEN ROGERS, AND BASED ON THE COURT'S MEDICAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL EXPERTS, I RULE...
...THAT THE DEFENDANT IS FOUND *MENTALLY INCOMPETENT* TO STAND TRIAL FOR THE CRIMES OF WHICH HE HAS BEEN ACCUSED.
BRAAP
THE DEFENDANT IS REMANDED TO THE *STATE PSYCHIATRIC SYSTEM.*
THIS COURT IS ADJOURNED.


Ryzer Selwyn Sanitarium
WHOA.
I'M A COLONEL.
HEH.
ME SCUSI.
I AM DEADPOOL! GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!


SURE YOU ARE, "DEADPOOL."
RAP SHEET SAYS HIS NAME REAL NAME IS "FREDDIE MANDEL."
I WAS AN AVENGER.
I DON'T CARE IF HIS NAME IS "GALACTUS THE HUNGRY."
LET'S PUMP HIM FULL OF TRANQUILIZERS AND GO WATCH THE GAME. I GOT TWENTY BUCKS ON THIS ONE.
ZZZ.
AVENGER... HUNGRY... TWENTY BUCKS... THAT'S...
...THAT'S NOT HOW YOU DEADPOOL.
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DEADPOOL!
I WANNA FRESH START, TOO.


I MUST GO NOW! THE WORLD NEEDS ME!
THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS FIGHTING BLACK BOX, BLACK TOM AND A BLACK SWAN.
HUH.
THAT'S WEIRD.
ANOTHER FAKE DEADPOOL?
I'LL GET THE NET.
CATCH!
AAGH!
I WANT YOU ALL TO KNOW:
I WAS ACTUALLY AWAKE FOR THE PAST TWO DAYS TRYING TO REMEMBER WHO I WAS, AND I PRETENDED TO STILL BE IN MY COMA--
GAKK!
WHAKK
--WHILE ENJOYING THE VERY SENSUAL SPONGE BATHS.
THANK YOU FOR THE T-L-C.
SHOULD WE GO CALL SECURITY AND--
HELL NO. HE'S SOMEBODY ELSE'S PROBLEM NOW.

I FEEL AMAZING!
NO, SPECTACULAR!
EH, MAYBE NOT THAT GOOD, BUT I SURE FEEL LIKE A FAT MONKEY JUST DROPPED OFF MY BACK!
I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT KIND OF FOOD I LIKE, BUT I'M STARVING. MEXICAN FEELS RIGHT.
TIME TO MAKE THE CHIMICHANGAS!
ANOTHER BEGINNING...

THE MARVEL UNIVERSE KILLS DEADPOOL, PART FOUR

GERRY DUGGAN (PAGES 1-22) & WADE WILSON (PAGES 23-60) WRITERS
SCOTT KOBLISH, MATTEO LOLLI & MIKE HAWTHORNE PENCILERS
SCOTT KOBLISH, MATTEO LOLLI, TERRY PALLOT, CRAIG YEUNG & MIKE HAWTHORNE INKERS
NICK FILARDI, RUTH REDMOND & JORDIE BELLAIRE COLORISTS
VC'S JOE SABINO LETTERER
MIKE HAWTHORNE & NATHAN FAIRBAIRN COVER ARTISTS
SCOTT KOBLISH & VAL STAPLES; ROB LIEFELD; TONY MOORE VARIANT COVER ARTISTS
ANNALISE BISSA ASSISTANT EDITOR JORDAN D. WHITE EDITOR C.B. CEBULSKI EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER DAN BUCKLEY PRESIDENT ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
SPECIAL THANKS TO DAVID B. COOPER

Adios, Friendos.

When I was a kid, every Thanksgiving my uncle Victor used to make everyone go around the table and name what we were thankful for. He was an immigrant to this country, and he worked like hell to start a new life in a new world. The wisdom of naming what you're thankful for rubbed off on me, and now on my first Thanksgiving as a former DEADPOOL writer I wanted to tell you what or rather who I am thankful for.

For the past several years it has been my privilege to collaborate on some of the most fun comics I'll ever get to make. Deadpool came into my life and I thought we'd wash out pretty quickly. I'm thankful I got to inherit the character for a while. Sorry we made it rough on you, Wade.

I'm sincerely grateful for every penciler, inker, cover artist, colorist, flatter, editor, assistant editor and everyone involved behind the scenes at Marvel for contributing to DEADPOOL for the last five years. Thanks to all the retailers, fans and especially those of you that had us on your pull lists. I'm thankful for that.

Brian Posehn, thanks for writing some of my favorite Deadpool stories ever, and for putting up with a difficult writing partner. Thanks to Axel Alonso, Nick Lowe, Tom Brevoort, C.B. Cebulski and all the folks that let us be us. Thanks to the Marvel writers that vouched for us on the way in the door: Bendis, Brubaker, Fraction and especially Rick Remender, who literally handed Axel Alonso a comic about Santa Claus after the apocalypse and said we could work at Marvel. And thanks to all the men and women in the editorial retreats for making our stories better. I left every room in much better shape than when I walked in.

There's a danger that these Deadpool comics might be referred to as "Duggan's Deadpool" and that wouldn't be fair. It's not false modesty to say that this book has belonged to the artists from the very first page. It's been a murderers' row beginning with Tony Moore agreeing to design our Deadpool and drawing the first arc. The good luck and great timing continued throughout including Declan [Shalvey] and Jordie [Bellaire] coming into our lives at just the right moment for the right story. Then John Lucas and every other guest artist hit the notes perfectly. Joe Sabino has lettered every issue going back to our first number one. I'm thankful for the good luck in collaborators every time out.

Scott Koblish, Matteo Lolli and Mike Hawthorne, your backs must hurt from carrying me around. Opening emails from you guys for the past few years has been such a delight. You three have put on a clinic. You've been under-appreciated in every way, and if this work resonates into the future it will be because of the comedy and tragedy you crammed into every single page. I'm so thankful to call you my friends and collaborators. Let's all take a moment to really appreciate Mike Hawthorne. He's not just one of the best artists working, but he's also leaving having drawn the most Deadpool pages in the history of the character. He makes Deadpool look good no matter how awful he's behaving.

Last, and never least, I'm thankful for our editors. There have been many along the way that helped get these comics to the printer. Heather Antos, Annalise Bissa and especially Jordan D. White deserve to be called out. They all made it look easy. It was not. I'm thankful for their joke pitches that made me look funny and their story ideas that made me look smart.

Jordan's been editing DEADPOOL since Dan Way was on the book, and this issue is his last for now as well. In the best of times he and I have operated as a married couple, and at the worst of times, and old married couple. Some of your favorite Deadpool moments sprung from Jordan's mind. I'm thankful I got Jordan's credit.

I've written more Deadpool comics than anyone to date, and that's enough to last a lifetime. Having done this a while, I can tell you how special it is to get to write the words "The End" in a comic and see it roll off the printer. Your dream job doesn't always end the way you want. The success of this run is due to hard work of the teams that built Deadpool up and made him popular before we ever began. Some of them didn't know when they would have to wrap up. I'm thankful I got to enjoy the fruits of their labor, and finally - I'm grateful to leave before I started repeating myself.

The best days are ahead for Deadpool. More films, cartoons, toys...and best of all: a lot more comic books. I can't wait to see what Skottie Young, Nic Klein, Jake Thomas and their collaborators are cooking up. I'm grateful to return to Deadpool as a reader.

I hope I've been as good to Wade Wilson as he has been to me. I'll leave you with a story about my relationship with Wade. I was in need of a quick gag one day, and decided to ruin the Harry Potter novels for him. Wade would have his revenge, hunting down and killing the unnamed character that spoiled the books for him in the pages of our comic, but Wade would also have his revenge on me: My son snuck the finished issue from the spinner rack in my office and proceeded to have Harry Potter ruined for him. My wife is still furious with me. You're never safe from Deadpool, no matter how many walls you're hiding behind.

Thank you all for the support.

GD
Los Angeles, Thanksgiving Night, November

81 YEARS LATER... IN THE YEAR 2099.
WELL, THAT STUNK UP THE JOINT.
BETTER USE SOME OF THE BAT FART REPELLENT.
C'MON, OLD MAN! WE'RE GOING TO BE LATE.
NO WE AIN'T.
WE'LL BE RIGHT ON TIME.
JUST LIKE SOME CLASSIC GANDALF $@%!

NOW LET'S GO KICK SOME ASS.
THANK YOU EVERYONE

DEADPOOL #1

WADE IS BACK TO HIS MERCENARY WAYS, AND THIS SOLDIER OF MISFORTUNE MIGHT BE THE EARTH'S ONLY HOPE!

OLD JOB! NEW TRICKS!

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ZONE